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THE NORTH CAROLINIAN
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AFTER THE FLOOD.

Heartrending Scenes in Conemaugh's Valley of Death.

Horrors Witnessed During a Walk Along the Torrent's Path.

Thrilling Stories and Pathetic Incidents of the Inundation

A Swath of Death Thirteen Miles Long—Dead Bodies and Wrecked Houses Everywhere—The Survivors Sleeping on the Ground—Roughs In the Stricken Town—An Estimate of the Loss of Life.

A correspondent of the New York *World*, who was among the first to reach Johnstown after the awful disaster, sent the following vivid description of what he saw:

I have just come from Johnstown proper, over a rope bridge which was completed this afternoon. I reached there at 5 o'clock last night, and tell only what I did see and do know.

The mighty wave that rushed through this Conemaugh valley on Friday evening cut a swath of death thirteen miles long. In its way lay one of the most thickly populated centres of the Keystone State, and within a few minutes from the time the dam at Lake Conemaugh broke houses were rolling over one another in a mad whirl as they were carried by the seething waters down the gorge between the Endless hills. At Johnstown the whole center of the city was cut as if a mammoth scythe had passed over the land. At that place was a large stone bridge of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, one of the strongest that that company owns. The Conemaugh River is crossed by it at an angle. Into this angle houses, trees and fences that came down the left side of the river rushed and were piled one on top of another until the arches under the bridge were closed, the current of the Conemaugh was changed and the wreckage began to pile on high until rafters and timbers projected above the stone. Then the houses, nearly all crowded with people, crashed one after another until this terrible wreckage extended a half mile up the stream. No pen can tell the horror of the shrieks of the thousands who were in the mass of floating ruin.

Shortly after the blockade had formed, the dry timbers of the houses caught fire and the mass nearest the railroad bridge became a glowing furnace. Hundreds of people who had not been drowned or crushed in the mad rush downstream were burned alive. Their shrieks as the flames reached them made the most stout-hearted wring their hands in agony at their inability to render assistance. The wind blew from upstream. The air became filled with the gruesome odors of burning human flesh until at last the horror so sight, hearing and smell became so great that persons in the vicinity were forced to leave the place. Meanwhile the greater bulk of houses had gone down along the right bank. One mad rush carried away a portion of the stone bridge, and then the flood bore down upon the thousands of homes and floated them further westward in the Conemaugh.

It was only a little after five Friday afternoon when the first warning came, and as it had been raining heavily all day the citizens of Johnstown and the neighboring hamlets thought that the slowly rising waters only meant a light flood. Thus the inhabitants were either grouped in windows or in the open doors, watching what they expected would be an imposing spectacle, but nothing more. No one seemed to think it necessary that they should take to the hills, and so all were caught in the fearful rush.

Walking in the Torrent's Path.

I walked late yesterday afternoon from New Florence to a place opposite Johnstown, a distance of four miles. I describe what I actually saw. All along the way bodies were seen lying on the river banks. In one place a woman was half buried in the mud, only a limb showing. In another was a mother with a babe clasped to her breast. Further along lay a husband and wife, their arms wound around each other's necks. Probably fifty bodies were seen on that side of the river, and it must be remembered that here the current was the swiftest, and consequently fewer of the dead were landed among the bushes. On the opposite side bodies could also be seen, but they were all covered with mud. Near Johnstown the wreckage became grand in its massive proportions.

The scenes, as I neared Johnstown, were the most heartrending that man was ever called to look upon. Probably three thousand people were scattered in groups along the Pennsylvania Railroad track and every one of them had a relative lying dead either in the wreckage above, in the river below, or in the still burning furnace. Not a house that was left standing was in plumb. Hundreds of them were turned on their sides and in some cases three or four stood one on top of the other. Two miles from Johnstown, on the opposite side of the river from where I walked, stood one-half of the water-works of the Cambria Iron Company, a structure that had been built of massive stone. It was filled with planks from houses, and a large abutment of wreckage was piled up fully fifty feet in front of it. A little above, on the same side, could be seen what was left of the Cambria Iron Works, which was one of the finest plants in the world. Some of the walls are still standing, it is true, but not a vestige of the valuable machinery remained in sight. The two upper portions of the works were swept away almost entirely, and under the pieces of fallen iron and wood could be seen the bodies of more than forty workmen.

At this point there is a bend in the river and the fiery furnace blazing for a quarter of a mile square above the stone bridge came into view.

"My God!" screamed a woman who was hastening up the track, "can it be that any are in there?"

"Yes, over a thousand," replied a man who had just came from the neighborhood, and it is now learned that he estimated the number at one thousand too low.

The scenes of misery and suffering and agony and despair can hardly be chronicled. One man, a clerk named Woodruff, was reeling along intoxicated. Suddenly, with a frantic shout, he threw himself over the bank into the flood and would have been carried to his death had he not been caught by some persons below. "Let me die," he exclaimed, when they rescued him. "My wife and children are gone; I have no use for my life." An hour later I saw Woodruff lying on the ground entirely overcome by liquor. Persons who knew him said that he had never tasted liquor before.

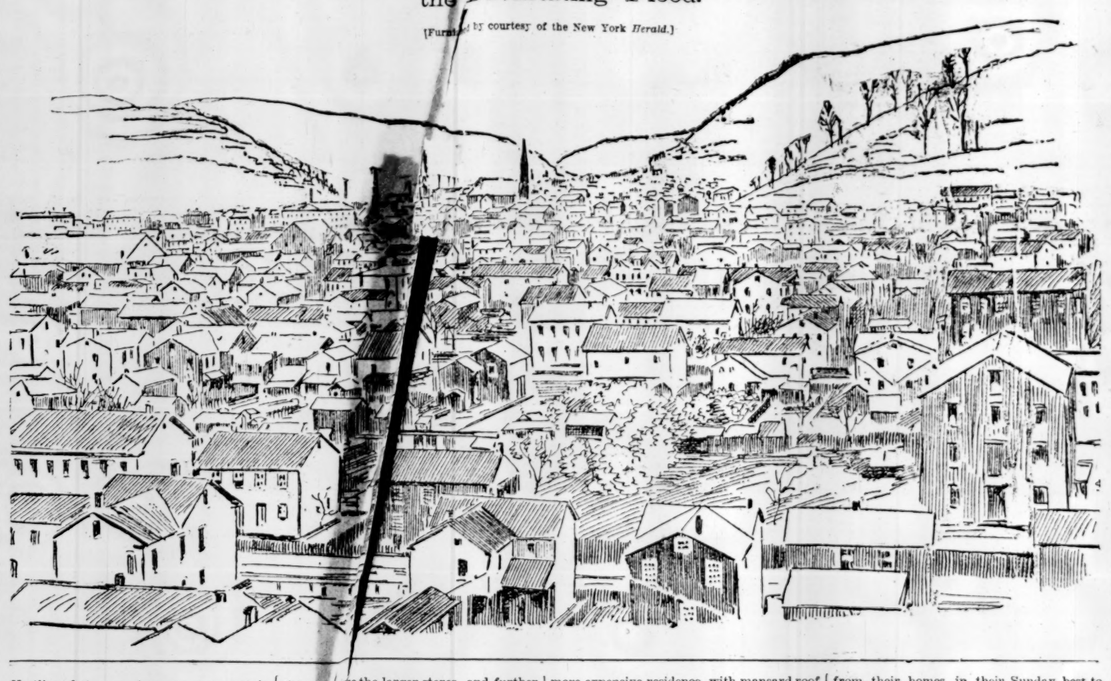
Toughs Invade the Stricken Town.

Probably fifty barrels of whisky were washed ashore just below Johnstown, and those men who had lost everything in the world sought solace in the fiery liquid. So it was that as early as 6 o'clock last night the shrieks and cries of women were intermingled with drunkards' howls and curses. What was worse than anything, however, was the fact that incoming trains from Pittsburg brought hundreds of toughs who joined with the Slavs and Bohemians in rifling the bodies, stealing furniture, insulting women and endeavoring to assume control of any rescuing parties that tried to seek the bodies under the bushes and in the limbs of trees. There was no one in authority, no one to take command of even a citizens' posse could it have been organized. A lawless mob seemed to control this narrow neck of land that was the only approach to the city of Johnstown. I saw persons take watches from dead men's jackets and brutally hack finger-rings from the hands of women. The ruffians also climbed into the overturned houses and ransacked the rooms, taking whatever they thought valuable. No one dared check them in this work, and consequently the scene was not as riotous as it would have been if the toughs had not had sway. In fact, they became beastly drunk after a time and were seen lying around in a stupor.

JOHNSTOWN BEFORE THE FLOOD.

View of the Village, Showing the Mountain Gorge from Behind Which Poured the Devastating Flood.

[Furnished by courtesy of the New York *Herald*.]



Nestling between two great mountain ranges, whose peaks run up sheer 1200 feet, with the sparkling waters of the Conemaugh River on the one side, on the other the noisy little stream of Stony Creek, the village of Johnstown, with its broad streets and its pretty cottages, presented as attractive and picturesque a sight before the flood as any town of which Pennsylvania can boast. That little valley where its foundations were laid to be so ruthlessly torn away seemed made for it.

Below it the waters of Stony Creek joined the larger Conemaugh, and mingling they flowed onward beneath the majestic iron railroad bridge of the Pennsylvania road and were lost to sight behind the mountains. The main street of the village ran from the river, near the junction of creek and river. On this street were the larger stores, and further on the [illegible] residences of some of the wealthier [illegible] habitants. The railroad skirted the village, running between it and the river, and [illegible] the tracks and near the river bank [illegible] the great Cambria iron works, of which [illegible] is now scarcely a trace.

From the main street ran shady avenues, flanked in either side by handsome trees, relieved [illegible] one of them, of the primeval forest that [illegible] existed when the village was settled [illegible] and spared by the woodman's axe. [illegible] All along these avenues green lawns [illegible] dotted here and there with a choice shrubbery [illegible] plant, attested the taste and care of the [illegible] owners of the handsome frame cottages, the [illegible] which neatly graveled walks led down from [illegible] streets. There was plenty of room. Every [illegible] crowded his neighbor, and the houses stood [illegible] some distance apart. Most of them were [illegible] gambrel roofed, though now and then a more expensive residence, with mansard roof and extensive grounds, might be seen.

A handsome park in the centre of the village afforded a place where from a rustic pagoda the political speaker in the early days of the last campaign urged upon the citizens their duty as interested parties to the great national issue. Here, too, the Sunday-school children came to enjoy their festival and partake of the delicacies carefully prepared by solicitous mammas. From the huge iron mills below came the hum of machinery and the clanging of workmen's hammers, who when evening fell found an army 2000 strong marching peacefully homeward to recount around their well spread tables the incidents of the day. On Saturday and Sabbath a peaceful calm hovered o'er the town, broken only by the deep toned church bells, whose notes were soon obeyed by people emerging from their homes in their Sunday best to attend divine worship with thankful hearts. Into this peaceful, prosperous city, with its law abiding citizens, and with hardly a moment's warning, swept the flood from the great reservoir four miles above. It burst from between the mountains shown at the back of the picture, and in a moment almost the devastating flood had swept away the beautiful town, carrying its people to death with the broken and splintered remnants of their once pretty dwellings. To the New York *Herald*, through Mr. Charles F. McKenna, who besides contributed $25 to the *Herald* fund, we are indebted for this picture of Johnstown, which in the form of a photograph he brought to the *Herald* office, not to sell, but with the thought that it might in some way benefit the former residents of the blotted out city; so the *Herald* added $25 to the fund for this photograph.

The Death Score.

The committee at Johnstown in their last bulletin placed the number of lives lost at eight thousand. In doing so they are figuring the inhabitants of their own city and of a town immediately adjoining. But it must be remembered that the tidal wave swept [illegible] miles through a populous district before [illegible] even reached the locality over which this committee has supervision. It devastated a [illegible] the size and shape of Manhattan Island. Here are a few facts that will show the geographical outlines of the terrible disaster: The Hotel Hurlburt, of Johnstown, a massive three-story building of 100 rooms, has vanished. There were in it seventy guests at the time of the flood. Two or three now known to be alive. The Merchants' Hotel is leveled. How many were inside it is not known, but as yet no one has been seen to come from there or heard of an inmate escaping. At the Conemaugh round house [illegible] locomotives were swept down the [illegible] and before they reached the stone bridge all the iron and steel work had been torn from their boilers. It is almost impossible to think that this great catastrophe can be no more than [illegible]

I stood on the stone bridge at 6 o'clock and looked into the seething mass of ruin below me. At one place the blackened body of a babe was seen; in another, fourteen skulls could be counted. Further along the bones became thicker and thicker, until at last at one place it seemed as if a cemetery of people who had been at a ball or entertainment had been carried in a bunch and incinerated. At this time the smoke was still rising to the height of fifty feet, and it is expected that when it dies down the charred bodies will be seen dotting the entire mass of burned debris.

Sleeping on the Grind.

I walked along the hillside and saw hundreds of persons lying on the wet grass wrapped in blankets or quilts. It was growing cold and a misty rain had set in. Shelter was not to be had, and houses on the hillsides that had not been swept away were literally packed from top to bottom. The bare necessities of life were soon at a premium and loaves of bread sold at fifty cents. Fortunately, however, the relief train from Pittsburg arrived at 7 o'clock. Otherwise the horrors of starvation would have been added. All provisions, however, had to be carried over a rough rock road a distance of four miles (as I knew, no hack was compelled to walk it), and in many cases they were carried by [illegible] and the people who were in need of [illegible] did not get it. It may sound strange, I say much about the damage to property, but it must be remembered that the [illegible] are those who now suffer and aid is asked for the thousands who are left homeless and without a change of clothing. The damages, including personal losses, cannot fall short of $40,000,000.

I learned in Johnstown that the Great Chartiers Steel Works are swept away with all the valuable machinery. This alone entails a loss of $3,000,000. One million will not make the Cambria Iron Works whole.

Rich and poor are served alike by this terrible disaster. I saw a girl standing in her bare feet on the river's bank clad in a loose petticoat and with a sawl over her head. At first I thought she was an Italian woman, but her face showed that I was mistaken. She was the belle of the town—the daughter of a wealthy Johnstown banker—and this single petticoat and shawl were not only all that was left her of all that was saved from the magnificent residence of her father. She had escaped to the hills not an instant too soon.

A Thrilling Story.

James M Walters, an attorney, spent the night in Lena Hall, Johnstown, and relates a thrilling story. One of the most curious occurrences of the whole disaster was how Mr. Walters got to the hall. He has his office on the second floor. His home is at 135 Walnut street. He says he was in the house with his family when the waters struck it. All was carried away. Mr. Walters's family drifted on a roof in another direction. He passed down several streets and alleys, until he came to the hall. His dwelling struck that edifice, and he was thrown into his own office. About 200 persons had taken refuge in the hall, and were on the second, third and fourth stories. The men held a meeting and drew up some rules which all were bound to respect. Mr. Walters was chosen President. The Rev. Mr. Beale was put in charge of the first floor, A. M. Hart of the second floor, Dr. Mathews of the fourth floor. No lights were allowed, and the whole place was spent in darkness. The sick were cared for. The weaker women and children had the best accommodations that could be had, while the others had to wait. The scenes were most agonizing. Heatrending shrieks, and moans pierced the gloomy darkness. Crying of children mingled with the supplications of the women. Under the guardianship of the men all took more hope. No one left during all the long dark night. Prayers for hours in prayer, their Amens mingled with the roar of the waters and the shrieks of the [illegible] the surrounding houses. In all this dying two women gave premature birth to misery. Dr. Matthews is a hero. Several children [illegible] were crushed by a falling timber of his [illegible] were most severe, yet through and [illegible] attended the sick. When two women in all [illegible] house across the street shouted for help, he two other brave young men climbed [illegible] the drift and ministered to their wants. [illegible] one died during the night, but women and children surrendered their lives on the succeeding day as a result of terror and fatigue. Miss Rose Young, one of the young ladies in the hall, was frightfully cut and bruised. Mrs. Young had a leg broken. All of Mr. Walters's family were saved.

Pathetic Incidents.

The sad scenes will never all be written. One lady told me of seeing her mother crushed to pieces just before her eyes and the mangled body carried off down the stream. William Varner lost six children and saved a babe about eighteen months old. His wife died just three weeks ago. An aged German, his wife and five daughters floated down on their house to a point below Ninevah, where the house was wrecked. The five daughters were drowned, but the old man and his wife stuck in a tree and hung there for twenty-four hours before they could be taken off.

One of the most pitiful sights of this terrible disaster came to my notice when the body of a young lady was taken out of the Conemaugh River. The woman was apparently quite young, though her features were terribly disfigured. Nearly all the clothing except the shoes was torn off the body. The corpse was that of a mother, for although cold in death the mother clasped her young babe, apparently not more than a year old, tighly in her arms. The little one was huddled close up to its mother's face, who, when she realized their terrible fate, had evidently raised the babe to her lips to imprint upon its little lips the last motherly kiss it was to receive in this world. The sight was a pathetic one and turned many a stout heart to tears.

Among the miraculous escapes to be recorded in connection with the great disaster is that of George J. Leas and family. He resided on Iron street, Johnstown. When the rush of water came there were eight people on the roof. The little house swung around off its moorings and floated about for nearly half an hour before it came up against the bank of drift above the stone bridge. A three-year-old girl with sunny golden hair and dimpled cheeks prayed all the while that God would save them, and it seemed that God really answered the prayer of this innocent little girl and directed the house against the drift, enabling every one of the eight to get off. Mrs. Leas carried the little girl in her arms, and how she got off she doesn't know. Every house around them, she said was crushed, and the people either killed or drowned.

Harrowing Story of an Eye-Witness.

A correspondent telegraphs a word-picture of Johnstown as it looked after the subsidence of the flood. He says:

"The point of observation was on the hillside, midway between the woolen mills of Woodvale and Johnstown proper, which I reached after a journey through the portions of the city from which the waters, receding fast, are revealing scenes of unparalleled horror. From the point on the hillside referred to, an excellent view of the site of the town can be obtained. Here it can be seen that from the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad which winds along the base of Prospect Hill, to a point at which St. John's Catholic Church formerly stood, and from the stone bridge to Conemaugh, on the Conemaugh River, but twelve houses were left standing, all that was saved from the magnificent residence of her father. She had escaped to the hills not an instant too soon.

"But do not think for an instant that this comprehends in full the awfulness of the scene. What has just been mentioned is a waste of large territory swept as clean as if by a gigantic broom. In the other direction, along the course of Stony Creek, as far as Alexander Kennedy's, the President of the town councils, some few of the houses still remain, but they are upside down, piled on top of each other, and in many would so burn asunder that not a single one of them is available for any purpose whatsoever. It is in this district that the loss of life has been heartrending. Bodies are being dug up in every direction.

"On the main street from which the waters have receded sufficiently to render access and work possible, bodies are being exhumed. They are as thick as potatoes in a field. Those in charge seem to have the utmost difficulty in securing the removal of bodies after they have been found.

"At the public schoolhouse the scene beggars description. Boards have been laid from desk to desk, and as fast as the hands of a large body of men and women can put the remains in recognizable shape, they are laid out for possible identification, and removed as quickly as possible. Seventy-five still remain, although many have been taken away, and they are being brought in every moment. It is something horrifying to see one portion of the huge school taken up by rows and rows of corpses, each with a clean white sheet covering it, and on the other side of the room a promiscuous heap of bodies in all sorts of shapes and conditions, looking for all the world like decaying tree trunks. Among the number identified are two beautiful young ladies named respectively Mrs. Richardson, who was a teacher in the kindergarten school, and Miss Lottie Yost, whose sister I afterward noticed at one of the corners near by, weeping as if her heart was broken. Not a single acquaintance did she count in all of the great throng who passed her by, although many of them tendered sincere sympathy, which was accentuated by their own losses."

A Paul Revere Among the Dead.

A nameless Paul Revere lies somewhere among the nameless dead. Who he is may never be known, but his ride will be famous in local history. Mounted on a grand big bay horse, he came riding down the pike which passes through Conemaugh to Johnstown like some angel of wrath of old shouting his portentous warning: "Run for your lives to the hills!" "Run to the hills!" The people crowded out of their houses along the thickly settled street, awestruck and wondering. Nobody knew the man, and some thought he was a maniac and laughed. On at a quick pace he rode, and shrilly rang out his awful cry. In a few moments, however, there came a cloud of ruin down the broad streets, down the narrow alleys, grinding, twisting, hurling, overturning, crashing, annihilating the weak and the strong. It was the charge of the flood, wearing its coronet of ruin and devastation, which grew at every instant of its progress. Forty feet high, some say, thirty according to others, was this sea, and it traveled with a swiftness like that which lay hidden in the heels of Mercury. On and on raced the rider, and on and on rushed the wave. Dozens of people took heed of the warning and ran up to the hills. Poor faithful rider; it was an unequal contest. Just as he turned across the railroad bridge the mighty wave fell upon him, and horse, rider and bridge all went out into chaos together. A few feet further on several cars of the Pennsylvania Railroad train from Pittsburgh were caught up and hurled into the cauldron, and the heart of the town reached at the hero, who turned neither to right nor left for safety for himself, but rode on to death for his townsmen.

An Estimate of the Number of Dead.

Adjutant-General Hastings, whose bureau at Johnstown is endeavoring to make something like a complete record of the number of bodies found, sent to Governor Beaver on Monday his official estimate that at least 5000 deaths would be absolutely proven. This does not include the large number of deaths that will never be known of positively, and General Hastings's own estimate of the total is 8000.

The loss of property will be far up into the millions, but no one thinks of that. The tale of the dead is bad, says a dispatch, but the tale of the living is bad, too, and it must have attention. There are as many of them as of the dead, and they are hard pressed for food, clothing and all the necessaries of life. Their necessity will continue, not for a day, nor for a week, but for months. They are as destitute of all that goes to support life, except the bare breath in their bodies, as are the very dead whose half made bodies line the banks of the Conemaugh for miles. Their ordinary means of earning a livelihood are gone, with the rest of the town, but there is abundant work for every one. But there must be money to pay the workmen. Food for the immediate necessity of the people in Johnstown itself is coming in from every side, and there is enough to relieve their wants.

A CANAL DESTROYED.

A Historic Waterway Costing $12,000,000 Wrecked Beyond Repair.

The Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, running from Cumberland, Md., to Georgetown, District of Columbia, a distance of 184 miles, is wrecked beyond repair. President John Quincy Adams began the work in the presence of Congress. It cost nearly $12,000,000 to build. It has never been productive, and it has sunk for the State of Maryland, its principal and interest, over $15,000,000. It connected the bituminous coal regions of Maryland and Virginia with tidewater.

The canal was the first great work of its kind in this country. George Washington was its projector. As early as 1774 he secured the passage of a law by the Legislature of Virginia for the opening of the Potomac to navigation, but it was not until 1820 that the work was pushed with vigor. The real commencement of the work was on the 4th of July, 1828, when President Adams broke the ground. Twenty-two years were spent in its construction. In the 184 miles it has a total rise of 609 feet. A part of it goes through a tunnel that cost $2,000,000 to construct. Among its Presidents was Arthur P. Gorman, now United States Senator. The floods swept away embankments that cost thousands of dollars. Most of the locks are gone, and the canal and the Potomac River for long distances are now practically one body of water. Many canal boats were swamped, and about ten thousand tons of coal were caught en route and washed away. At Williamsport the canal is under twenty feet of water.

It will be impossible to repair the canal, and all its officers acknowledge that it will never be used for navigation again.

THIRTY DROWNED.

Men and Boys Swept With a Bridge Into the Susquehanna.

A frightful calamity has occurred at Williamsport, Penn. Thirty persons, the majority of them boys under eighteen years of age, were swept from a bridge into the Susquehanna River and drowned in the presence of hundreds of spectators.

A great throng stood on the banks of the river watching its mad rush. On a wooden bridge spanning the stream about forty persons were looking at the flotsam that was dashing down. Suddenly there came a cry of warning from those on shore. A great mass recognized as the ruins of a building known as the Beach Mill, came into sight and was borne swiftly toward the bridge. The water was almost level with the floor of the structure and as the splintered doors and pieces of roof, piled in a confused but compact mass, reached the bridge there was a crash. Two or three men nearest the shore leaped into safety. The others had no time to think, much less to act. In an instant the bridge was crushed into fragments and thirty-three men and boys were plunged into the seething torrent. Three of them managed to reach shore, but the remaining thirty perished within sight of the hundreds on the banks.

Two strong, handsome boys, evidently good swimmers, made a desperate effort to stem the current. A heavy oaken door struck one of them in the head and crushed in his skull. The other boy was buried beneath a huge piece of roof and was seen no more. In less than ten minutes after the bridge had been struck not one of the victims was to be seen.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

SENATOR FARWELL began life as a surveyor.

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT began life as a farmer.

JOHN BRIGHT bequeathed $430,920 to his children.

P. T. BARNUM earned his first money as a bartender.

PRINCE GEORGE of Greece has joined the French navy.

EARL GRANVILLE, the British statesman is seventy-three.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, the new Civil Service Commissioner, is thirty-two years old.

SIR JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE, the new British Minister, says his name is pronounced "Pantsfut."

EX-PRESIDENT RUTHERFORD B. HAYES has been giving a course of lectures at Oberlin College, Ohio.

KING ALEXANDER I., of Servia, though only thirteen years old, speaks French, German and Russian.

GOVERNOR FORAKER has received $64.28 from an accident insurance company for the loss of his toe-nail.

GENERAL JOHN C. BLACK, ex-Commissioner of Pensions, is to reside in Chicago and open a law office there.

JOHN BAY LYNCH, the new fourth Auditor of the United States Treasury, is a Louisiana mulatto, but he was born free.

THE baby King of Spain is going to the Paris Exposition in June. He will be the youngest Monarch who ever visited that city.

THE Countess Crosy, of the old nobility of Austria, has gone on the road with her circus troupe. She will take it to Paris before the exposition closes.

WILLIAM BLACK, the author of "Macleod of Dare," "Green Pastures and Piccadilly," and many other fine novels, has a larger income than any living English novelist.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL WANAMAKER pays tax upon an annual business of more than $10,000,000, and pays a tax to the city of Philadelphia of nearly $50,000 a year upon real estate.

TSUI KWO YIN is the name of the new Minister from China to the United States.

PRESIDENT CARNOT asked to be presented to Perry Belmont in Paris a few days ago. He remarked that Mr. Belmont was one of the very few men in the world who had refused the Legion of Honor.

IT is not generally known that Chauncey M. Depew had a narrow escape from becoming American Minister to Japan twenty-three years ago. He was offered the mission by Secretary Seward in 1866 and debated over accepting it for a whole month, when he sent in a refusal to the Secretary.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON, the author, is completely in love with Hawaii. He has taken a house at Wikiki, near Honolulu, and is busy with his literary work. The house is beautifully situated on the seashore, surrounded by trees, and in a quiet spot where few come to disturb the author.

MEMORIAL DAY.

General Observance Throughout the Country.

President Harrison Present at the Exercises in Brooklyn.

Memorial Day, the day of national sorrow, when the people of the great Republic hold their bivouac of the dead, was never more fittingly observed than this year. There was little pomp or display; everything was solemn and in keeping with the day. All thoughts were centred on doing reverence to those who had fallen in the great struggle.

The Decoration Day celebration in Brooklyn was especially impressive and interesting. President Harrison came on from Washington on Wednesday night, remained over night at the home of Mr. Joseph F. Knapp in the Eastern District, held a reception in the morning, and then drove in an open coach over a large part of the city to Washington Park, where he reviewed the procession. The line was formed according to the orders of the grand marshal, and at 10:30 the column was set in motion.

The troops marched in Bedford, Lafayette, Clermont and Willoughby avenues to Washington Park, where the right halted and all the organizations dressed to the left along the curb. When the ranks were formed the President rode down the line, while each band played "Hail to the Chief."

It was 12:30 P. M. when the review began. The line was led by a squad of mounted police, preceding Grand Marshal Knight and his staff, United States Artillery, marines and fourteen companies of sailors showed the Regular Army drill. General James McLear commanded the entire Second Brigade, including the 13th, 32d, 47th, 14th and 23d regiments and the 3d Battery. The troops were in the State service uniform of blue, with white helmets, belts and leggings, except the 23d Regiment, the members of which wore their new gray uniforms, with white epaulets and black helmets with gold braid. The war veterans of the 48th, 14th and 165th New York Volunteers bore their tattered flags and were loudly cheered. The war veterans of the Police Department led the way for the thirty Grand Army of the Republic Posts, each preceded by a band. The colored posts attracted much attention from their fine appearance. Half a dozen of the organizations of the Sons of Veterans, with their boy bands, made a good showing. A battalion of letter-carriers bore beautiful flags and two bodies of public-school boys marched with immense precision. The Knights of Sherwood Forest and firemen with their red shirts made a picturesque ending to the pageant. The wagons bearing flowers for the soldiers' graves brought up the rear. The column numbered about 12,000 men.

After passing the reviewing stand, the route was continued to Flatbush avenue and Hanson Place, where the other organizations were dismissed, and the Grand Army of the Republic posts were formed in five divisions to go to the various cemeteries.

The President returned to Washington immediately after the termination of the Brooklyn parade.

The Day in New York.

Not since the institution of a day of remembrance for the dead soldiers, twenty-one years ago, has Memorial Day been more generally or more fittingly celebrated in New York city. Not alone were the grave of the men made famous in history decked with the flowers of remembrance, but wreaths were twined for the unknown dead, and no post or comrade stopped to ask the rank of the graves they visited.

Two reviewing stands had been built on Fifth avenue; one at the Worth Monument, the other across the street. Perhaps there were 2000 people on both. The reviewing party had seats on the Worth Monument stand. This was the party: Governor Hill, Mayor Grant, Vice-President Morton, General Howard, the Christian soldier; General Jackson, Congressman McKinley, Judge Van Hoesen and the staff of Governor Hill. It was exactly 9:47 A. M. when the first of the procession came by. There were about men in line, and at the last one went by Governor Hill at 11:08 o'clock. Of the eighty-one minutes occupied in passing the reviewing platform twenty-eight were taken by the United States regulars and the soldiers of the militia [illegible] forty-seven by the Grand Army of the Republic veterans and the few miscellaneous organizations behind them.

A platoon of mounted police headed the column. Then rode Major Waldrick, in command of a detachment of soldiers of the regular army.

General Schofield rode proudly at the head of the long column and made a sweeping salute with his sword.

There were fully 5000 people assembled during the afternoon at General Grant's tomb in Riverside Park. To the south of the modest brick structure had been erected a platform for the orator and guests of Grant Post, No. 327, of Brooklyn, who conducted the memorial exercises.

The tomb was buried beneath the floral tributes of a [illegible]-following people, and the statues in the parks were covered with wreaths, laurel leaves and the choicest and rarest of flowers.

Grant Post, G. A. R., arranged and had charge of the services, which commenced at four o'clock with a short speech by Commander George A. Price, followed by the rendering of the funeral march. Chaplain-in-Chief Anderson offered prayer and Rev. J. M. Buckley, D. D., LL. D., made the oration.

The Seventy-first Regiment fired a salute, and the chaplain, Rev. Mason Gallagher, closed with prayer. The United States man-of-war Galena lay in the river below the tomb and fired five minute guns during the services and a salute of twenty-one guns at the close.

Memorial services were held at many churches and in all the cemetries. Not only were floral tributes placed on the graves of the Union soldiers but laural wreaths and lilies were laid on the tombs of Confederate dead.

In Other Places.

Decoration Day was also generally observed throughout the entire country.

The Veteran Association decorated the grave of the one Confederate soldier buried at New Haven, Conn., along with the graves of their own late comrades. The various G. A. R. posts decorated graves at all the cemeteries.

St. Louis commemorated Memorial Day with more fervor than it has for two decades past. Five thousand G. A. R. men paraded the streets and then went by boat to Jefferson Barracks, where they united with the 1000 soldiers stationed there and proceeded to National Cemetery, where 11,000 graves of fallen Union soldiers were decorated. One thousand people were present. Orations were delivered, salutes fired and the military band played funeral dirges.

Decoration Day was observed in Cincinnati by the closing of public buildings, schools and many places of business.

Services were held at Fredericksburg, Va., under the auspices of Phil Kearney Post No. 10, G. A. R., of Richmond. There was a large attendance. At the cemetery, Commander Burr, of Phil Kearney Post, called the assembly to order. General S. Burdette, of Washington Post, Commander-in-Chief G. A. R., was the orator, and General Edar Allen, Past Junior Vice-Commander-in-Chief, the poet of the occasion.

The decoration of graves was under the direction of Meade Post, G. A. R., of Annapolis, Md. The procession formed at 1:30 P. M., and was composed of the Naval Academy band, the Marine Guard from the Naval Academy, the Governor's Guards of Annapolis, and Meade Post, G. A. R. The "Bivouac of the Dead" was recited at the cemetery. The procession proceeded first to the National Cemetery and then to the Naval Cemetery, strewing the graves of the dead with flowers.

Decoration Day was observed with patriotic enthusiasm in Baltimore. The different cemeteries were visited by the Grand Army posts. At the National Cemetery, London Park, the procession entered the gates amid the strains of martial music and the booming of minute guns. The national salute was fired by guns from Fort McHenry. The oration was delivered by the Hon. George C. Hazelton of Washington. The exercises closed with strewing flowers and an artillery salute.

The G. A. R. post and the Confederate Veterans united in decorating the graves of Federal and Confederate dead at Birmingham, Ala.

Thirty-six Grand Army posts of Philadelphia decorated the graves in ninety-eight cemeteries located in the city and adjoining counties. A number of Philadelphia comrades also left the city to attend the ceremonies at the graves of General Grant in New York, General McClellan in Trenton, General Reynolds in Lancaster, and General Hancock in Norristown. The most interesting decoration ceremonies were at Laurel Cemetery, where George Meade Post was assisted by Lafayette Post, No. 160, of New York, and was accompanied to the cemetery by many prominent invited guests, the most notable of whom was General Wm. T. Sherman.

Decoration Day was duly observed by American ladies in the City of Mexico, who went to the United States Cemetery provided with an abundance of flowers and decorated the soldiers' monument. A floral flag was placed over the monument marking the graves of soldiers who fell in 1847. Many flowers were sent to the cemetery by United States Minister Ryan. At the banquet in the evening General Frisbie and Minister Ryan both made speeches.

Congressman McKinley made a speech before the Grand Army of the Republic at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York city.

Memorial Day was observed at Gettysburg in the usual manner. At 9 o'clock the colored school children decorated the graves of their soldiers with appropriate exercises. At the rostrum the exercises were opened with prayer by the Rev. Dr. McKnight, President of Pennsylvania College. John M. Krauth, Esq., introduced the orator of the day, the Hon. Stewart L. Woodford, of Brooklyn. His address was very brief, owing to the disagreeable weather.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

LONDON, Canada, has five pitchers.

DURYEA is Cincinnati's winning pitcher.

BOSTON is turning out the largest crowds.

DUNLAP, of Pittsburg, has fallen off vastly in batting.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., leads in the International League race.

KEEFE is not doing very great wonders in New York as yet.

IN games won Pitcher Clarkson, of Boston, leads the League.

LADIES are admitted free to all the games at Hartford, Conn.

BROUTHERS's batting for Boston this season is simply tremendous.

MORE than one good pitcher has failed under the four balls rule.

MILWAUKEE is after the Louisville franchise in the Association.

IT is an every-day occurrence for a pitcher to be batted out of the box.

THE Baltimore players in their new uniforms look like escaped convicts.

NINE of the Cleveland's have joined the Brotherhood of Baseball Players.

UNDER the new rules it is pretty hard to tell who the good pitchers are now.

THE Detroits are said to be the best baserunners in the International Association.

STAGG and Poole are Yale's powerful battery, and they are working well together.

HARTFORD, Conn., with its job-lot players, is the surprise of the Atlantic Association.

NEW YORK saves $6100 by the releases of Titcomb, Foster and Wagenhurst to Milwaukee.

OWING to lack of patronage the Cuban Giants will move from Trenton, N. J., to Hoboken.

CAPTAIN MORRILL, of Washington, has directed his men to sacrifice to right field when a runner is on base.

SECRETARY EBBITTS says the new Brooklyn grand stand will surpass anything of the kind in the country.

MILWAUKEE capitalists have offered $15,000 for the St. Paul ball team, but they are held at a higher figure.

HEAVY batting in both League and Association still continues, and the spectators are greatly pleased thereat.

THE New York team did not begin the great work for the pennant last year until July, and up to that time did not appear to be "in it."

RICHARDSON is Captain of the New Yorks in Ewing's absence. Connor acts when both Ewing and Richardson are out of the nine.

PITCHER SOWDERS and Shortstop Picket, of St. Paul, have been engaged by the Kansas City Club, which paid $5000 for their release.

OUT in St. Joseph, Mo., they throw silver dollars at their players when they do anything extraordinary, and at Denver they do the same.

THE Kansas City team is repaying its backers handsomely for the money invested. From 8000 to 12,000 people is the usual attendance.

THE surprises of the season—Kansas City and Cleveland. The disappointments or failures of the season—Pittsburgs, Athletics and Cincinnatis.

ANSON places the clubs to finish in this order: Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, New York, Pittsburg, Indianapolis, Cleveland, Washington.

CRANE, the New York pitcher, says he will depend more on speed this summer than on curves and shoots, with a change of pace and height of delivery.

THE undertakers of Hoboken, N. J., have organized a baseball team. They ought to put up a pretty "stiff" game and be able to "lay out" most any pitcher.

"BABY" ANSON, the Chicago Captain-manager, is thirty-seven years old. He began playing ball in 1870, on the famous Rockford (Ill.) team when he was eighteen.

INDIANAPOLIS is certainly the enigma of baseball. With a great infield, good outfield, fair batteries, and well managed, the team yet plays losing ball and makes no headway.

IN a game at Sioux City, Iowa, George W. Bradley went seven times to bat, and made six singles and a home run. Some of the Sioux City players went nine times to the bat.

PITCHER KEEFE, of the New Yorks, has a new-fangled stocking for his shoulder. It is saturated with mustard, and is calculated to keep the arm and shoulder in a state of warmth.

THE pitching arm of young Beam, the new Pittsburg man, is at least twice the size of the other. It is birth marked from the shoulder down, and the unnatural color will attract attention.

BUFFINTON accomplished the feat of pitching a ball into Radford's pocket during one of the Cleveland games. Radford fouled the ball so that it struck the ground near his feet and then bounded back against himself, landing in the right hand pocket of his blouse.

LEAGUE RECORD.

	Won.	Lost.	Percentage.
Boston	23	7	.767
Philadelphia	20	13	.606
Cleveland	20	14	.588
New York	18	14	.563
Pittsburg	13	18	.419
Chicago	14	20	.412
Indianapolis	10	21	.323
Washington	8	19	.296

The North Carolinian.

Published Every Wednesday

For terms and advertising rates, see first pa

Communications relative to any of the inter ests of the Albemarle District solicited.

TWENTY YEARS OLD!

With last week's issue the CAROLINIAN completed its TWENTIETH YEAR, and this week it enters upon its Twenty-first Volume! Starting with the rebuilding of Elizabeth City, it has been identified with its growth, development and progress, and it has always been recognized as a safe adviser and a faithful conductor in all pertaining to the material interests of the community. For the staunch support and liberal patronage of the people the editor and proprietor is profoundly grateful. Having spent the past twenty years of his life with and among them, seen and known by them all, and always taking an active part in every movement and on every leading question, it is a proud satisfaction to look out upon the entire city—its men, women and children—and be able to say "Behold my friends!"

As during the past twenty years, so in those to come, the CAROLINIAN will try its best to serve the people as a local historian, giving them something fresh, sparkling and bright every week; showing fairness to all; continuing the agitation on the upward and onward line of improvement; exposing wrong and defending the right as it understands it, and keeping its readers posted on all the important happenings both at home and abroad. With no personal "axe" to grind and no enemies to punish and with "malice towards none and charity for all," the editor will devote his best efforts in making the CAROLINIAN, if possible; still more valuable than ever—at least in maintaining its well established reputation of being the best paper in the District.

THE PENNSYLVANIA HORROR.

The great calamity caused by the recent floods in Pennsylvania is simply appalling. There have been great fires and awful tornadoes but in the number of victims and in the tragic circumstances of their taking off, the catastrophe at Johnston and other places in Pennsylvania stands unparalleled. There was the bursting of an enormous reservoir, flooding the valley below it with a tidal wave and raising the level of streams from twenty to thirty feet in a brief interval, and this occured in the evening when the approach of danger could least easily be realized and when retreat was most difficult. The result is told in the heart rending stories that fill the columns of news reports.

Death is less terrible when it falls with the swiftness of the lightning's flash, or when it seeks its victims in the sudden rush of mighty winds than in the equally resistless but more lingering death of the whelming of waters. No fate can be more frightful than that of thousands of people imprisoned in their homes while the waters rose, foot by foot, until they were smothered in their homes; or hunted into the tops until the rising wave stilled the last cry for help; or borne for hours and miles upon the crest of a furious flood, screaming in fright and agony, in full view of hundreds on either shore who had no help to offer, with the sky above and the green woods and fields on either hand, until some sudden lurch of the frail raft topples them to long impending death. It is catastrophes such as this that thrills with horror the heart of the world.

INTEREST IN FARM LIFE.

A sure way to make farm life interesting and to stop the grumbling of boys is to awaken in them an interest in the remarkable things in nature to be found on the farm. Have one of the boys explain why grass is dark green when it grows rapidly. Tell him that clover is not grass, and then have him find out what it is. Give him the books to find out these things.

The boys need something to think and talk about connected with the intensely interesting operations of nature going on around them. Give them the means, as well as the opportunity, to learn all about them, and the furrows will be shorter, the hot days will be cooler, the commands to horse and cow more pleasant but just as impressive, and their faces will be drawn into handsomer lines and their thoughts purer ideals.

Hon. John B. Eaves, of Rutherford, has been appointed Collector of Internal Revenue for the Western District of North Carolina. There was a spirited contest and the CAROLINIAN congratulates him on his success, believing that the right man was selected.

The office-seekers are humming:
Of all sad words of tongue or pen
The saddest are these; We can't tell when.

THAT HE MAY BE A MAN!

The idea that the child of labor should be educated, only for labor may do for Europe, but it is a doctrine which every American should be slow to accept, No philosophy of labor is true that does not recognize the fact that every human being whether he is to work in the shop or stand in legislative assemblies, has as his inalienable birthright, the right to be unfolded, enriched and developed as a man. Any theory of education that ignores that part is fundamentally un-American and contrary to all our national ideas. American society is not yet classified "horizontally," and while we may educate youth incidentally for labor, let us remember that the supreme end for which we educate that youth is that he may be A MAN!

The CAROLINIAN claims that the perfectly educated man is he whose facile hand follows obediently the clear and ready promptness of a well developed brain. The brain is the most wondrous instrument in the world; it is the necessary complement of the mind in dealing with matter in all its forms. As a speaker once eloquently described it, "it is the hand that rounded Peter's dome, it is the hand that carved those statues in marble and bronze, that painted those pictures in palace and church, which we travel into distant lands to see and admire; it is the hand that builds the ships that sail the sea, laden with the commerce of the world, it is the hand that constructs the machinery which moves the busy industries of this age of steam; it is the hand which enables the mind in a thousand ways to realize its highest imaginings, its proudest meanings, and most practical inventions."

IMPORTANCE OF SPECIAL TRAINING.

In the mechanical arts, and, indeed in every department of busy practical life, the kind of training furnished by the technical schools is of the highest importance both to the industrial worker and to the State at large; not only to the individual by enabling him to command better prices for his work, but especially the State, whose artisans are skilled workmen and whose productions secure prices to other markets and turn the balance of trade in its favor.

The CAROLINIAN holds that the necessity for this special training was never so great in the South as it is to day. But a few years ago the South contributed thousands annually of the coffers of the North in bringing back, as manufactured goods, the very cotton our fields have grown, and in the form of machinery, return material, etc. But now the trade is changing, the fostering efforts of free institutions which places the humblest workman on an equal plane with the millionare, the enthusiastic energy of our younger business men, and the better educated working classes are bringing about a mighty change, which is heard in the increasing hum of busy spindles and clank of iron arms saluting the rising sun through the "Sunny South."

"We have not bribed the country," said Grover Cleveland the other day. His $10,000 cash subscription to the Democratic National Committee Fund was probably to buy lemonade at "speakins'!"

Hon. Charles Price, of Salisbury, has been appointed United States Attorney for the Western District of this State. He is said to be a very able lawyer.

Three brand-new babies in a Tennessee family named after the President! It will doubtless occur to General Harrison to insist upon a fair count!

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, June 8, 1889.

The President and the members of his Cabinet have the greater part of this week been devoting their time and attention to something greater than making appointments to office—the relief of suffering humanity. As soon as our people recovered from the shock caused by the news of the awful flood and terrible loss of life and property in the Conemaugh valley, Pennsylvania, steps were taken to provide relief for the suffering survivors. The President at once put himself in telegraphic communication with Gov. Beaver to ascertain the immediate wants of the homeless people, in order to give the information to a public meeting over which he presided. Every member of the Cabinet showed himself anxious to help in some way and the feeling extended to the lowest of the Government employes and every man women and child in the city, and the result is that Washington has so far contributed in the neighborhood of $50,000 cash and several car loads of clothing, food and disinfectants. Secretary Proctor has ordered a detachment of troops to go from West Point for the purpose of erecting pontoon bridges; Secretary Tracy has directed the officers in charge of Naval bureaus of food supplies to honor all requisitions for food made on them by the Pendsylvanian authorities, and the President has instructed Surgeon General Hamilton to assist the Pennsylvanian health authorities in their efforts to prevent the threatened scourge of typhoid fever.

The Civil Service Commission has returned from New York, and made public its report of the investigation; it recommends several dismissals, and that one of the Custom House officials be prosecuted in the courts for violation of section 5, of the Civil Service law. Two members of the Commission—Messrs. Roosevelt and Thompson—left for Troy, New York as soon as the report was finished, to investigate some alleged crookedness in the postoffice at that place. They expect to return to Washington the first of the week, when the entire Commission will make a tour of investigation in a number of Western Cities from which complaints have been received. The Commission claims to be greatly hampered by the lack of sufficient clerical force.

Acting Land Commissioner Stone thinks the board of review, established by the last administration in the General Land Office a cumbersome and useless institution, and has taken steps preparatory to its abolishment by ordering that no more cases be sent to it prior to being sent to patent, and that the 17,000 cases now pending before that board be disposed of as rapidly as possible. It is thought that the division of contests another idea of the Cleveland administration, will soon be done away with.

Commissioner Tanner believes that $4.00 per month should be the smallest pension paid by the Government and he accordingly instructed pension agents to forward him the names and addresses of all parties drawing a smaller pension, in order to direct said pensioners to go before the proper medical board for re-examination and revoting with a view of getting their pensions raised to $4 per month.

Dyspepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may obtain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you good digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c. and $1 a bottle by A. Wadsworth, Druggist.

The Secretary of Agriculture On Home And Foreign Markets.

The Department of Agriculture at Washington, has published facts as to foreign markets for agricultural products.

The CAROLINIAN regrets that it cannot republish entire this timely and valuable production, and our readers must be content with the following brief extract:—

"What agricultural products are now imported that our country and climate are capable of producing?" In response to this inquiry sugar is the first to be suggested. Our wheat and flour sold will scarcely pay for the sugar bought in the present and immediate future, and the home demand would not be uncertain but premtory and insatiate. Flax and hemp should be more extensively grown, displacing foreign fibres costing millions of money and furnish ing material for bagging of cotton, wool, and hops. Other fibres of sub-tropical regions should be produced along the Gulf Coast. The imported fibres, with their manufacture, altogether amount to a value more than two-thirds as much as the munificent and boasted cotton exportation of the United States. There is an importation of fruits of the value of $20,000,000, half of which at least should be produced in this country. The subject is too large for treatment in a few paragraphs or pages, but these suggestions mark the lines on which production in this country should be extended, with reference first to the wants of a population growing beyond all foreign precedent, and next to incidental exportation mainly of extended or manufactured products, as a source of additional revenue and as a regulator and upholder of home prices.

A Successful Stock Raiser.

Col. Pardee in Manufacturers Record.

Dr. S. L. Staten owns a large farm near Tarboro. He has a herd of one hundred cattle, some blooded, others grade stock, and a few native "piney woods" cattle. He sends milk to market daily, and makes considerable butter, which he sells readily for 35 to 40 cents a pound. The demand is greater than he and another intelligent farmer of this vicinity are at present able to supply. We went to the stock yard and saw the herd. Their fine condition and glossy hides caused me to wonder. "That's the effect of cotton seed hulls and meal," said the Doctor. "I give them all the hulls they wish, with a few pounds of meal, about the proportion of the sugar you'd use on a dish of strawberries, and they thrive on it"

We went to the large stables (the attendant having opened the doors and called them in) to see them feed. Their bedding was of hulls, and their mangers were filled with them. Every cow went directly to their own stall, when, the attendant, passing rapidly along, secured them by hooking a light chain into a ring in their collars. Another man passed down in front of the stalls, and clipped from a bucket he carried a few handsfull of meal, which he sprinkled on top of the hulls. The animals began to eat ravenously and evidently enjoyed their food. Dr. Staten said he tried this kind of feeding very carefully at first, but all his cattle did so well he adopted it, and the result justified his highest hopes. He obtained large yields of rich milk at a minimum of cost and a large supply of manure for enriching his land. "I have already made a part of it yield one and a half bales to the acre from all the land I plant." The Doctor further said he should increase his herd by in-grading, for he found that it was somewhat hazardous to bring young blooded cattle from the North.

Protection.

Here is what Col. H. C. Parsons of Natural Bridge, Va. says:

"Ask any thoughtful ex Confederate officer why the cause of right millions of devoted and determined people went down in unparalleled disaster, and he will answer "Because Calhoun taught secession" or perhaps "Because a great people went to war without a savings bank or flock of sheep within its borders." He will perhaps say, "We could not manufacture a wagon or a gun nor engage in percussion cap. We could not make a wire or a telegraph line until we had built works. And then we were compelled to take an ex employee of a New York hotel out of Libby Prison and force him with threat of death to teach a class of men. The chief of the Confederate Telegerph Service will tell you that he sent out to his agents of JOHN H. ZIEGLER as heretofore.

We will endeavor to serve the public in our line of business upon the same principles of fairness and honesty as were always observed and acted upon by our honored predecessor.

A full supply of Metallic Cases, Cloth Covered and Wooden Caskets kept on hand.

March 6, 188 .

CHRISTINA ZIEGLER,
FRED'K. ZIEGLER.

CYCLE.

NORTH CAROLINA—Pasquotank County.

F. W. Lowry and Others, Mordieni Price and Others.

The Defendants will take notice that the Plaintiff will, within twenty days from the date hereof, file in the office of the Board of County Commissioners a petition to open a Road from Wilson Creek Bridge across Newbegun Creek to Cressor Hill, and the said defendants are required to appear before the said Board of Commissioners at their meeting on the firs Monday in May, next and show cause why the prayer of the petitioners should not be granted.

March 6th, 1889.

F. W. LOWRY & OTHERS, Plaintiffs

Nelson O'Kelley and Charles H. Wood two colored men of Raleigh, may be classed among the Oklahoma boomers. They went out there and now own 160 acres each of fertile lands within five miles of Guthrie the magic city.

Have you heard why the English dude is not wanted in America? "No why?" "Because the Yankee doodle do."

Reckless of orthography an impassioned swain wrote, "Mary I love the well!" She replied that she was glad he was a teetotaler.

North Carolina is entitled to ten scholarships worth $200 a year for two years at the Peabody Normal School at Nashville, Tenn. They will be awarded on a competitive examination to be held by Mr. S. M. Finger, State Superintendent of Schools.

Miss Emma Fowler, of Greensboro, has a hat made of U. S. greenbacks, "redeemed and macerated by the U. S. Government at Washington, and estimated at $20,000. This might be called "a big little hat."

The Washington Gazette says: Dan Kelly has invented a sawdust chain, which is now in use at Archbell's and Mr. Covington is putting one in at the mills of the Beaufort County Lumber Co.

They had a mad dog sensation in Yadkin the other day. A dog believed to be mad bit a person at Nebo, another at Boonville, and tore the flesh off the arm of the rider's wife at Yadkinville. It bit many dogs also, but was finally killed. The person bit sought the medicine.

The colored people at Wilmington are making a move toward forming a building and loan association. This is a move in the right direction.

The jail at Kennansville was burned Tuesday night by one of the inmates, a white man, and an ex-penitentiary bird, who was brought to Goldsboro and confined in jail there for safe keeping.

Excavations for the foundation of the new Court House in Rockingham have been commenced.

Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should use
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion and Biliousness. All dealers keep it.

BLOOD AND BRAIN.

Pure blood is what oils the machinery of life eases every movement of the body, removes stiffness of the joints, drives out pain from the nerves, stimulates the brain, protects the liver and kidneys from irritation, enables physical exertion without fatigue, prolongs life, and makes own and women perfect in health and feature. Good blood and good brain are inseparable. Aim to keep the blood pure by using the only true blood remedy, B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm.)

Miss S. Tomlinson, Atlanta, Ga., writes:
"For many years I have been afflicted with rheumatism combined with severe kidney troubles, indigestion and nervous prostration. Rheumatism Several physicians were employed and numerous patent medicines resorted to without benefit. At last I began the use of B. B. B., and its effect was like magic. Rheumatic pains ceased, my kidneys were relieved, and my constitution improved at once."

Z. T. Halleron, Macon, Ga., writes:
"Three years ago I contracted a blood poison. I applied to a physician at once, and his treatment came near killing me. I employed an old physician and then went to Kentucky. I then went to Hot Springs and remained two months, but nothing seemed to cure me permanently, although temporary relief was given me. I returned home a ruined man physically, with but little prospect of ever getting well. I was persuaded to try B. B. B., and to my utter astonishment it quickly healed every ulcer."

W. C. McGaughey, Webb City, Ark., writes:
"I owe the comfort of my life to a use of B. B. B. I was troubled with blood poison for five or six years, and found no Bad Blood relief equal to that given by this valuable remedy."

Mrs. Emma Griffiths, Unitia, Tenn., writes:
"The doctors said my boy twelve years old had scrofula. His knees were drawn up and joints were stiff, and for three years he had been unable to walk. One bottle of B. B. B. Sorofula has done him so much good he can now walk, and his pain has ceased. Its action on my boy has been pronounced most wonderful."

MELANITE
TRADE MARK
INDELIBLE INK
THE ONLY
ABSOLUTELY INDELIBLE
INK
"THE ETHIOPIAN CAN NOT CHANGE HIS SKIN NOR THE LEOPARD HIS SPOTS."
MARKING DONE WITH this INK is EQUALLY UNCHANGEABLE.
CAN NOT BE REMOVED WITHOUT DESTROYING THE FABRIC.
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A $5 Book For $1.00.

If you are thinking of building a house you ought to buy the new book, Palliser's American Architecture, it every man's complete builder, prepared by Palliser, Palliser & Co., the well known architects.

The book is a builder or any one interesting to build or otherwise interested should see it before building. It is a practical work and practically useful in every detail, showing not only how to build, but how not to build. Many fine houses are shown, of which the publishers have exclusive control, and which cannot be easily reached by all. The book contains 75 pages 11 x 14 inches, plans, and outlines of 47 houses, with perspective views, specifications, estimates, etc., and complete working plans of one of the houses, so that it can be easily reached by all. The book is not a mere collection of plans, but a thoroughly practical work, and contains much information that every one should have. Price, postpaid, only $1.00. Address, Palliser, Palliser & Co., Bridgeport, Conn. Mention this paper.

Build A House.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

The undersigned have entered into partnership to carry on the UNDERTAKING business in all its branches at the late residence of the late John H. Ziegler, and at the old stand, in accordance with the wish of the said deceased, expressed in his last will and testament, which will be conducted by the partners of JOHN H. ZIEGLER as heretofore.

We will endeavor to serve the public in our line of business upon the same principles of fairness and honesty as were always observed and acted upon by our honored predecessor.

A full supply of Metallic Cases, Cloth Covered and Wooden Caskets kept on hand.

March 6, 188 .

CHRISTINA ZIEGLER,
FRED'K. ZIEGLER.

CYCLE.

NORTH CAROLINA—Pasquotank County.

F. W. Lowry and Others, Mordieni Price and Others.

The Defendants will take notice that the Plaintiff will, within twenty days from the date hereof, file in the office of the Board of County Commissioners a petition to open a Road from Wilson Creek Bridge across Newbegun Creek to Cressor Hill, and the said defendants are required to appear before the said Board of Commissioners at their meeting on the firs Monday in May, next and show cause why the prayer of the petitioners should not be granted.

March 6th, 1889.

F. W. LOWRY & OTHERS, Plaintiffs

IT'S TIME

You began to think of your Fall Trading, Friend, and when you think of that, you can think of

Moses Weisel's Stock,

which offers everything in the choice of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, etc., that can delight the eye or please the heart of the buyer,

MOSES WEISEL'S QUOTATIONS

Are the lowest that can be made on all kinds of goods, the lowest prices are promised to every buyer, and I will see that the promise is kept to the letter. If you are wise

YOU WON'T LOSE A MINUTE!

But hustle right off and get the pick of the fine New Goods that are offered at

MOSES WEISEL'S,
Corner Main & Water sts, Elizabeth City

SHERIFF'S SALE.

NORTH CAROLINA—Pasquotank County
In the Superior Court.

Jno. L. Pinter, Plaintiff vs Griffin Pritchard, Defendant.

By virtue of an execution directed to the undersigned from the Superior Court Pasquotank County, in the above entitled action, I will on Monday 1st day of July 1889 at 12 o'clock m. at the Court House door of said county, sell to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said execution the following described Town Lot, to wit: Beginning at the corner of Pearl and Martin st. and running N. along East side of Martin st. about 150 feet to the line of Mrs. E. Owens, thence an Easterly course about 185 feet to the lot belonging to the heirs of G. W. Charles and W. F. Martin, thence a South course along the line of said Charles and Martin about 150 feet to Pearl st., thence West along the N. side of Pearl st. about 185 feet to the place of beginning, containing three fourths of an acre. April 26th, 1889.

T. P. WILCOX,
Sheriff Pasquotank County.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Sale of Judgments, Notes, etc.

Pursuant to an order of the Superior Court Clerk of Pasquotank County, N. C., made this day, I shall sell, for cash, at the Court House door in Elizabeth City, N. C., on

MONDAY, JUNE 24, 1889.

at 12 o'clock M., certain Judgments, Notes, etc., belonging to the late firm of S. Weisel & Son and S. Weisel deceased.

For itemized list, see public posters at the Court House and three other public places in Pasquotank county.

GEO. W. COBB, Adm'r S. Weisel dec'd and Assignee Moses Weisel.

Elizabeth City, N. C., May 24, 1889.

DREW'S YEAST POWDER
Superior to all Substitutes
For raising and making Light, Digestible Biscuits, Bread, Tea Cake, Pies, Muffins, Waffles, Johnny Cake, Corn Bread, Short Cake, Pot Pies, Dumplings, Griddle Puddings and Buckwheat. A pound cans 4 cents. Sold by Country Merchants. Drew Manufacturing Co., BALTIMORE, Md.

Ask your Grocer for
PATAPSCO 196 SUPERLATIVE PATENT CASCAMBRILL MFG. Co BALTIMORE
THE
Premier Flour
OF AMERICA.

The C. A. CASCARILL MANUFACTURING COMPANY begs to refer Flour dealers and consumers to above cut of our well known brand "PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE PATENT" and respectfully asks them to see that the word "PATAPSCO" and name of the Company are on every package. Flour branded only" Superlative Patent" is not manufactured by us.

FOR SALE BY J. B. FLORA.

C. A. CASCARILL MFG CO. Baltimore

SHERIFF'S SALE.

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A full supply of Metallic Cases, Cloth Covered and Wooden Caskets kept on hand.

March 6, 188 .

CHRISTINA ZIEGLER,
FRED'K. ZIEGLER.

Ask your Grocer for
PATAPSCO 196 SUPERLATIVE PATENT CASCAMBRILL MFG. Co BALTIMORE
THE
Premier Flour
OF AMERICA.

The C. A. CASCARILL MANUFACTURING COMPANY begs to refer Flour dealers and consumers to above cut of our well known brand "PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE PATENT" and respectfully asks them to see that the word "PATAPSCO" and name of the Company are on every package. Flour branded only" Superlative Patent" is not manufactured by us.

FOR SALE BY J. B. FLORA.

C. A. CASCARILL MFG CO. Baltimore

DREW'S YEAST POWDER
Superior to all Substitutes
For raising and making Light, Digestible Biscuits, Bread, Tea Cake, Pies, Muffins, Waffles, Johnny Cake, Corn Bread, Short Cake, Pot Pies, Dumplings, Griddle Puddings and Buckwheat. A pound cans 4 cents. Sold by Country Merchants. Drew Manufacturing Co., BALTIMORE, Md.

MELANITE
TRADE MARK
INDELIBLE INK
THE ONLY
ABSOLUTELY INDELIBLE
INK
"THE ETHIOPIAN CAN NOT CHANGE HIS SKIN NOR THE LEOPARD HIS SPOTS."
MARKING DONE WITH this INK is EQUALLY UNCHANGEABLE.
CAN NOT BE REMOVED WITHOUT DESTROYING THE FABRIC.
NO HOT IRON OR SUNLIGHT REQUIRED, CAN BE USED WITH STAMP OR PEN.
RETAIL PRICE, 25c.
ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF
Writing and Copying Inks, Sealing Wax, Mucilage, Wafers, Etc.
THADDEUS DAVIDS CO.,
127-129 William Street, NEW YORK CITY.
ESTABLISHED 1828.

Loupear. A. W. Hall
CAMPBEAR & HALL,
Wholesale Commission Dealers

For Fresh Fish, Lobsters,
BUTTERFISH
NEW YORK.
North Carolina Shad a Specialty.
No Agents.

HINCHMAN SON & CO.
Wholesale Commission Dealers

FRESH FISH, GAME AND TERRAPIN
BAIN, Etc
7 & 8 DOCK STREET WHARF,
PHILADELPHIA PA.
North Carolina Shad a Specialty.
No Agents.

H. M. ROGERS H. C. ROGERS
H. M. ROGERS & CO.
Wholesale Commission Dealers
All Kinds of Fish.

11 Fulton Fish Market 207 Front St
NEW YORK.
Warehouse & Cold Storage 207 Front St.
SHAD A SPECIALTY.

O. S. HARDING & CO.
Wholesale Commission Dealers in
FRESH FISH

Game and Terrapin
Nos 9 & 10 Dock Street Wharf,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Consignments solicited and Shipping Orders promptly attended to.

S. T. SKIDMORE
Wholesale Commission Dealer
— IN ALL KINDS OF —

Fresh Fish.
142 & 144 BEEKMAN STREET,
NEW YORK.

C. G. LINDER. J. A. LINDER.
C. G. LINDER & BRO.
SUCCESSORS TO A. B. HOSIE & CO.
Commission Merchants and Wholesale DEALERS IN
FRESH FISH,

GAME & TERRAPIN
30, 31, 40 & 41 Dock Street Wharf,
Philadelphia, Pa.

S. L. STORER & CO.,
Wholesale Commission Dealers and Shippers of all kinds of
Fresh Fish,

LOBSTERS, TURTLE, ETC,
19 Fulton Fish Market,
NEW YORK.
Stencils and Stationery furnished on application.

DAVENPORT & MORRIS
WHOLESALE ROGERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS

And Dealers in Fish,
RICHMOND, VA.
Consignments of North Carolina Herring solicited, and proceeds remitted in cash. On account of our intimate acquaintance, and frequent transactions with the Grocery trade of the West and South we are able to handle North Carolina Fish to the very best possible advantage, and we are known everywhere as the largest distributors in this market.

SAMUEL B. MILLER. CLARENCE G. MILLER
S. B. MILLER & CO,
WHOLESALE COMMISSION

FISH DEALERS
NO. 7 FULTON MARKET
NEW YORK.
Shad a Specialty

JACOB SALOMONSKY
The Greatest Display of
CLOTHS
CASSIMERES
VESTINGS
Ever Brought to Elizabeth City
The Stock is complete in every department, consisting of CLOTHING, GENTS' HATS, CAPS, VELVET, CASHMERES, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, and all other goods usually kept in a first class Dry Goods Store.
Very Lowest Prices.
The ready made garments are equal to the best custom made clothing, and are made in all cases.
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.
SOLE AGENTS FOR
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

J. W. WHARTON,
WHOLESALE
CONFECTIONERY BAKERY
FANCY, STAPLE GROCERIES, FRUITS, Oysters, Terrapin, Poultry
Game, Canned Goods, &c., &c., Season
No. 5 & 7 Delaware Avenue Market
POST OF DOCK STREET
PHILADELPHIA
Consignments solicited. Returns made promptly.

ICE AND COAL
Southern Wholesale Co.
continue to supply our Ice in large and small quantities.
We are now receiving our supply of Coal, and will fill all orders promptly.
All coal is carefully screened before leaving the yard. None but the best handled and guaranteed.
Office on Water street, Elizabeth City, N. C.
Chas. Davis, Agent

Marble & Granite Works
MONUMENTS, ETC.
Marble and Slate Mantels, Wash Stands, Encaustic and Marble Tiling, Furniture & Counter Slabs, Etc., Etc.
No. 126 West Baltimore
BALTIMORE, MD.

J. H. ZIEGLER, Agt, Elizabeth City, N C
L. F. ZIEGLER, Agt, Edenton, N. C.

DRS. STAPLES & PAUL
TREATMENT BY INHALATION.
TRADE MARK. REGISTERED.
Dr. STAPLES PATENT.
1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

PATENTS.
Caveats, and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.
OUR OFFICE is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain patents in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due until patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to obtain Patents" with names of actual clients in your State sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.,
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

SHAD GILL NETS.
We offer the best COTTON GILL NETS, we are capable of making with our long experience for 1890, and ask patrons to send in their kind orders as early as possible, so we can have time to carefully prepare them. Will deliver at time wanted.
WILLIAM STOWE,
Gloucester Net & Twine Co.,
may 8-6m. Boston

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of P. P. Krauss, dec'd.
Having qualified as Administrator of P. Krauss, deceased, I hereby give notice to all persons indebted to his estate to come forward and make immediate settlement, and those holding claims against the same, to present them within twelve months from the date of this notice, or it will be pleaded in bar of recovery. This February 20, 1889.
G. W. COBB,

THIS PAPER is on file at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of N. W. AYER & SON, Philadelphia, and its subscription-books are open for inspection.

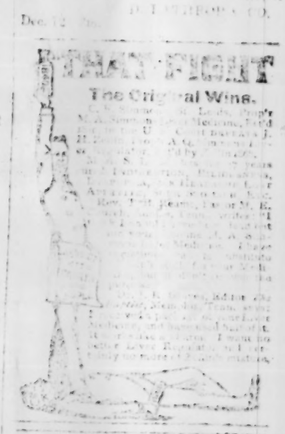
HOTELS.
THE ALBEMARLE HOUSE
Elizabeth City, N. C.
A. RANE M. CRICE, Prop'r.
TERMS $1 & $1.50 Per Day

WOODARD HOUSE
NORFOLK, VA.
TERMS

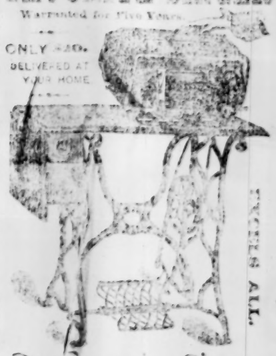
EAGLE HOTEL
PORTSMOUTH, VA.
LONG, Proprietor
TERMS

HOTEL
TERMS

FRENCH LICK
The Original Wine.



FAVORITE SINGER
Warranted for Five Years.
ONLY $40.
DELIVERED AT YOUR HOME



Our Favorite Singer
Drop Leaf, Fancy Cover, Large Drawers, Nickel Rings, Tucker, Ruffler, Binder, Four Widths of Hemmers
Sent on trial. Delivered at your home free of freight or express charges. Guaranteed for 20 years. Over One Million Now Machines. Address for Circulars and Testimonials,
Co-operative Sewing Machine Co.,
41 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

PEERLESS DYES
ARE THE BEST
FOR BLACK STOCKINGS
FINE COLORS THAT NEITHER SMUT NOR WASH OUT
NOR FADE
CAN ONLY BE MADE BY USING
PEERLESS DYES
40 Colors
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS
ALSO
PEERLESS BRONZE PAINTS—8 Colors,
PEERLESS LIQUID PAINTS—8 Kinds 7 Colors,
PEERLESS SHOE AND HARNESS DRESSING,
PEERLESS INK DYES—9 Colors.

WANTED!
A white man and wife, with two Assistant hands—a family with no children preferred—to purchase the entire at the Boarding House at Public City, near East Lake, N. C., and purchase their own provision at the Company's Store; board all the men required (from 20 to 60) at $2.50 and $2.50 per week. Settlements each month.
For further particulars, address he undersigned at East Lake post office. Dare county, N. C., or call at Public City.
ROWLAND COBB,
April 10, '89. Geo. I. Sup't.

GOOD NEWS

TO ALL!

I shall offer my entire Stock of fine Boots and Shes at and below Cost.

Gent's Fine Shoes.

I am now offering the latest fine Shoes at Manufacturer's prices, which will save you 25 per cent by buying your Goods of H. WEISEL.

On account of ill health, and discontinuing business, I am now selling at Cost.

Boy's Shoes.

My stock of Boy's Shoes will be sold regardless of cost. Shoes at $1.00 worth $1.25; shoes at $1,25 worth $1,50; shoes at $1.30 worth $1.60, and many other styles—all of which must be sold.

Children's Shoes.

Now is your only chance to buy your Children's Shoes at and below cost.—Shoes formerly $1.25 now only $1.00; shoes formerly $1.50 now only $1.25; shoes formerly $ 200 now only $1.50. I have on hand a few pairs of Children's Shoes which I will offer you regardless of cost, as these goods must be sold within the next 60 days.

Ladie's Shoes.

I have a full and complete assortment of Ladies fine Shoes, which will be sold at a big reduced price; also a full line of ordinary Service Shoes, which I will likewise sell below cost. Shoes that sold for $1.25 can be bought now for $1.00; shoes that sold for $1.50 a pair now at $1.25; shoes formerly $1.75 can be bought now at $1.50; shoes formerly $2,00 now at $1.75; and many other kinds which I will sell below actual cost.

Misses Shoes.

I will now offer Misses Shoes, all sizes, at Manufacturer's cost prices. Misses shoes selling at $1.25 a pair now at $1.00; shoes selling for $1.50 a pair now at $1.25; shoes selling at $1.75 now at $1.50; shoes selling at $2,00 now at $1.75 a pair. And a full line of Misses very fine Shoes that will be sold regardless of cost.

Infants Shoes.

My stock of Infant's Shoes is full and complete, which I will sell at cut-rate prices. These goods are worth double the money, and are of very fine quality and can be bought now from 25 cents up.

Infant's flue Shoes, all sizes, that sold for $1,35 now at $1,15 a pair. Fine Dongola Kid Shoes, with and without heels, from 50c up. These prices are at half value, and worth double the money.

Trunks & Valices.

I have just received a full stock of Trunks and Valices, which I will sell below cost. These prices are to suit every one. Trunks selling from $2.00 and $2.25, I will sell at $1.50 a piece. Trunks selling at $3 00 worth $3.75. Trunks at $4.00 worth $5.00. Trunks at $5.50 are worth $6.75; and many other prices too numerous to mention. I have a few Valices on hand from 50c up.

I have also a few Travelin5 Bags, selling at $1.75, $2.00, $2.25 up, that can be bought now at half price.

Hats and Caps.

I am going to offer my entire line of the late styles of Hats ever shown in Elizabeth City, such as the celebrated Rossmore, Dunlap, Martin, Yeoman and Miller styles at a big reduction in prices.—These goods are the best quality and will be sold below cost. I am selling them from 85c up, So you need not be without a nice hat cheap.

Just look in H. WEISEL'S Show Window and see what he throws at you for $1.40, which are actually far below cost, but the goods must be sold.

Come one! Come all! and be convinced.

Also a few fine CAPS, which I will close out to you from 25c up. They are at one-fourth their value.

Clothing Department.

I have, without a doubt, the best selected Stock of MEN'S, YOUTH'S and BOY'S CLOTHING ever brought to this City and am selling them at prices that will astonish any one who is a judge of them. Now take Black Corkscrews, for instance; There are numerous grades, shapes, styles and colors. We have them in Prince Albert's; 4 B. Cutaways; Round & Straight Cut Sacks, from $5.00 to $18.00. I have also some genuine imported Scotch Cassimeres and Scotch Chivoit, and the best French Imported Worsted, in all shapes grades, styles and colors, such as stripes, plaid, check, etc. I am not asking you to buy—only inviting you to give me a look and be *convinced* that I am trying to do a fair and square business and intend to carry out my intentions let come what will.

I started small, and by fair dealing I have won a TRADE that sticks to me like sealing wax on the wall. You all know that we can't sell some folks goods if we were to offer them for less than cost. Now why is that? Can't you guess? It is because they are no judge of goods, and they are strangers in the Town and havn't found out that we are ONE PRICE and do a straight business. Some people will show you Clothing and ask you $15.00 and take $8.00, and then you get the same suit we charge $6.00 for.

You see we make one ONE PRICE, and that is the LOWEST. We have a reputation for handling the most *perfect fitting Goods* in this City.

Boys Department

We have the very thing for BOYS—something that will wear and give satisfaction. We can give you a Nice Suit in Worsted Cassimere Corkscrew for $2.00 $2,50, $3.00. The Boys all like to trade here because we try to suit them. They all know what they want; and we know it, and we are going to do our best to please them. We should all try to please the Little Folks, as they will remember it when they get to be men.

We have some fine *Kilt Suit and Shirt Waist* for the Little Fellows, something never kept here before.

Now don't fail to come and see us, as our Mr Talem, who has charge of that Department, and who is an experienced Clothing man, will take pleasure in showing you the entire stock.

And don,t forget our 49 cent Dusters.

H. WEISEL,
WATER STREET
ELIZABETH CITY, N .C.

The North Carolinian.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12, 1889.

☞All quiet and serene.

☞"Nothing succeeds like success."

☞The deserving man seldom fails in recognition and appreciation.

☞The reports reaching us are that the general condition of the crops are favorable.

☞Farmers have utilized the good weather the past week in working their corn and cotton.

☞Lemuel Basnight was appointed postmaster at Columbia, Tyrrell county, on the 6th inst.

☞Mr. S. J. Burke, of Centre Hill, Perquimans county, died on the 6th inst. He was a man of means and influence.

☞At Hertford on the 29th ult., Mr. G. W. Darrow was married to Miss Ella, daughter of Rev. T. W. Babb.

☞Mr. J. M. Leigator, of Duncon, Ayrgiles Fire, Scotland, arrived here Thursday, to enter the employment of Col. Harvey Terry.

☞Quantities of Irish potatoes are being shipped by the E. C. D. line from Newberne. Several of our truckers are about ready to ship also.

☞Congratulations continue and kind letters come with every mail. Dull indeed would be the man with heart untouched by such manifestations.

☞The attention of the Teachers of Pasquotank is called to the County Institute advertised in this issue of the CAROLINIAN, to begin on July 15th and continue one week.

☞The editor of the CAROLINIAN always stands by his friends! And he don't forget those who have made promises which they have failed to perform. Some of these have got "left," and a few more will very probably be.

☞Our townsman Lieut. J. W. Albertson Jr., of the Pasquotank Rifles, has been promoted to the position of Adjutant of the First Regiment of North Carolina State troops. The CAROLINIAN tenders congratulations.

☞The closing exercises of the Elizabeth City Academy will take place on June 19th and 20th. There will be an elaborate programme, consisting of music, recitations, declamations, etc. The Annual Address will be delivered by Hon. W. B. Shaw.

☞The "sweet school girls" are returning, and though for a season they neither "toil nor spin," they are their own excuse for being, and like the strawberry and the June flowers, their presence sweetens the work-a-day world, and helps it on in its time-worn round. Aye, "a thing of beauty is a joy forever."

☞We spent an hour the other day at Underwood & Sou's Mill and Dry Kiln. Remembering what the *old* mill was, and seeing the new machinery and the improved facilities for manufacturing and preparing lumber for market we felt, "what a change." It is one of the busy places of our city now.

☞An effort is about to be made by the Fishermen of the District to erect a monument to the late Capt. Peter M. Warren of Edenton, the pioneer in the use of steam in seine fishing. The CAROLINIAN endorses the movement and volunteers to be a contributor to the fund, for the deceased was one of its patrons for years, appreciating the interest it always manifested in the great industry to which he had devoted his life. By all means let a fitting monument be erected.

☞After a lingering illness, Rev. W. W. Kennedy died on Sunday June 9th, aged 70 years and 6 months. He came to Elizabeth City from Virginia in 1845. He was an active and prominent member of the Methodist Church, a preacher of more than ordinary ability, and he was a useful citizen, always manifesting a lively interest in local and public affairs. He possessed strong mental powers and few men had a greater store of general information. His funeral took place yesterday at 9:30 A. M.

☞"Honor thy father and mother that thy days may be long in the land" is the scriptural injunction. Especially honor the dear old mother. Time has scattered the snowy flakes on her brow and plowed deep furrows upon her cheeks. Still, she is the kind, good, dear old mother! The lips are thin and sunken, but those are the lips that have kissed many a hot tear from the childish cheeks, and they are the sweetest lips in all the world. The eye is dim, yet it glows with the soft radiance of love which never fades. Ah, yes, she is the dear old mother! The sands of life are nearly run out, but feeble as she is, she will go further and reach down lower for you than any other upon the earth.

☞Fidelity in trifles is the ladder that leads to greatness.

☞Life is too short to be spent in other peoples business.

——Examine Moses Weisel's stock of Parasols and Umbrellas before buying

☞Labor is the law; he who rejects it will find *ennui* his torment.

——Fowler & Co have colored Carpets Warps of their of their own make at 25c per pound.

☞Utilize spare moments of time. In this way you can do much for yourself and your friends.

——Fowler & Co' have a fine line of Carpets and Mattings, just opened.

☞A writer observes that next to school teachers, clergymen, unless they are fashionable pets, are the poorest pair of hard-working humanity.

——Wise men follow the star that lead to Moses Weisel's store.

☞Somebody says it was a woman that saw the first snake, but since then the men have attended to that sort of thing.

☞One good way to "get out of the ruts"—as farmers are so often advised to do—is to improve the country roads.

——Of course you are going to Fowler & Co's for your Spring Shoes.

☞A bright housewife said to us the other day that she believed many of the domestic receipts published in the newspapers were furnished by gentlemen editors merely for "copy," and that, after several disastrous failures, she intended to be rather wary about experimenting with strange dishes unless the receipts were taken from a regular household paper where a woman usually reigned. She may be correct for although editors have more or less "pie" made at their offices, we never yet knew one who claimed to be much of a cook.

—Pouring oil on the troubled waters is getting to be an actual fact in the mariner's experience. We venture to say that the matrimonial voyage might be made smoother and more pleasant by leting the fire die out in your old fashioned cook stove and letting your wife do the cooking in one of those modern New Lee Stoves, sold at Robinson's.

☞To the inquires of "Leumas" the CAROLINIAN replies: The duties of a United States Marshal are to the United States Court what the duties of a Sheriff are to a County Court, or of a Constable to a Justice of the Peace— to serve all papers connected with the Court. The Marshalls are paid in fees, and their income depends on the amount of business transacted by the Court. The bounds of a Marshal's jurisdiction is the territory over which a United States Judge presides. The Congressional Districts have nothing to do with the bounds.

——There was a young woman named Fleet who had bunions all over her feet When she heard the glad news of well fittin shoes, she tumbled right off of her seat. Shoes for all at Moses Weisel's.

☞In reply to "Civil Service Reformer," the CAROLINIAN insists that it is the duty of an Administration, to itself and to its party, to be represented in office, not by political opponents, but by men who are actively in sympathy with the Administration, jealous of its good name, anxious to make it popular and to perpetuate its power and usefulness. All the minor offices should be changed on this principle *at once*. Men with a Presidential appointment of four years tenure, should not be disturbed, except for *cause*, until their terms expire. They were appointed for four years, arranged their business accordingly and ought to be permitted to hold on for the time designated. This will probably be the rule henceforth for all Presidential appointees.

—Staple groceries at standard prices at Robinson's.

☞From our exchanges we learn that the boys generally are engaged in collecting cigarette pictures. Here they seem to take great delight making collections of them, and so long as they get pleasure at the expense merely of another's folly we see no harm in their doing so; but we fear some of the boys will be tempted to buy the cigarettes and then try to use them. Don't do it, boys. Don't learn to smoke. Don't put chains on yourselves that will fetter you all through your lives. Notice an inveterate smoker. Has he not "nerves," generally a capricious appetite, a disordered digestion, and is he not restless and unhappy if deprived in any way of his accustomed cigar? Is not habit his master? Own yourselves, boys, and you will live longer and happier lives.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By i timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my medicine FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and postoffice address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. C. 181 Pearl St., New York.

☞We all live off the farmer and he lives off the soil.

☞Better do one thing well than several things middling well.

☞A full synopsis of the great floods will be found on our first page this week.

—A STANDING OFFER: The publisher of the CAROLINIAN will obligate to do the town and county advertising and printing for one-fourth less than is now being charged.

☞A certain clergyman convulsed his congregation by alluding to the many unhappy couples whose "honey moon was bliss, and their married life a blister."

☞The useful, says Goethe, is developed by the necessities of many; art is given us by the devotion of the few. In nature we constantly employ the useful and forget the beautiful.

—KRANICH & BACH PIANOS are Instruments which stand in the ranks of standard makes. They are sold for Cash, or on easy [illegible] payments. This celebrated [illegible] place in a couple Pianos with Mrs. Li[illegible]ce, and parties desiring to purchase are invited to call, to see, hear and try this Instrument. Mrs. Price will cheerfully show the Piano and give all particulars, in the absence of Mr. J Buckert. Managing Salesman.

LOCAL MENTION.

Mr. Burt White has moved his family to Edenton.—We had a most agreeable visit on Friday from Rev. Dr. Campbell, Presiding Elder of this District. He is an intelligent and entertaining gentleman.—Miss Emma, daughter of Mr. J. W. Sawyer, who has been attending the Wesleyan Female Institute at Staunton, Va., has returned home.—We were really glad to see Mr. Hillery Weisel so much improved as to be able to be out on the street the other day.—Mr. H. Murphy, one of our Photographers is traveling in the eastern section. At present he is visiting Aulander, Bertie county.—Geo. B. Bliven esq., of Manteo, spent a couple of days in town last week on a visit to his daughter Mrs. R. W. Berry. He left on Monday on a trip to Washington City.—The brick work, under the supervision of E. M. Davis, of the new Baptist Church is in active progress. It will be a fine building.—Rev. Mr. Melicampe, of South Mills, officiated at the Episcopal Church on Sunday.—Strawberries are about over, but raspberries and huckleberries are taking their place.—Mrs. N. A. Chandler, of Ozark, Ala., is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Thompson.—Hon. C. C. Pool left on Monday morning to spend a week at the National Capitol.—Misses Annie Spence, Maggie Bell, Annie Burgess and Annie Bell are home on vacation from the Hagerstown Seminary.—Mercer Grandy, son of C. W. Grandy, after an absence of 11 years is at home on a visit.—The Fire Company was out on parade last evening accompained by the Band. The CAROLINIAN is proud of both.—We go to press too early to more than say that "The Last Loaf," at the Opera House last night, was well performed. It more than met public expectations. It will be repeated to-night for the benefit of the Johnstown sufferers. Let everybody go.

More knowledge and power lies in a single use of B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) than in a hundred doses of Sarsaparilla Extract, and other so called blood remedies. Read of its miraculous cures in other parts of our paper.

Teachers, Attention.

The County Institute for the white teachers of Pasquotank county will convene Monday, July 15th. All teachers are requested by law to attend the whole session of one week. Examinations will be held at the close of the session in order to give teachers an opportunity to apply for certificates good for three years. Colored teachers may also apply for this examination. Prof. J. Y. Joyner has been appointed conductor of this Institute.

S. L. SHEEP,
Co. Supt.

June 12-4t.

A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her, she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosey, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful discovery free at A. Wadsworth's Drugatore.

A learned physician says, "Nothing is more irritating to a cough than to cough. If you have a cough you must abstain as much as possible from coughing." That's so. And if you break your leg, you mustn't limp. Nothing irritates a broken leg like limping around on it. Oh, there's nothing in this world so fascinating as the study of medical science when you get the combination.—Bob Burdette.

Fonda, N. Y., which had appropriated $1,000 for a Fourth of July celebration, has forwarded the money to the Conemaugh Valley sufferers. That was the best way to shoot it off.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

BY MRS. H. MURPHY.

The Rev. Mr. Kennedy, a prominent and esteemed citizen of this place, has passed away from our midst and entered on the "sleep of the just." Death is always the unexpected guest. We know that we must meet him, but we always delay in imagination the hour of his coming. Even when in the fullness of years our friend passes the boundary of the Silent Land we join reluctantly in the words of the Psalmist: "He hath entered the grave in abundance as a sheaf of wheat is brought in its season."

O sorrowing friends of the departed, no praise of the dead, no words of sympathy can save your hearts one throb of the parting much less the simple tribute of a strangers' tears—yet accept it from one who has wept the loss of friends, and is not "unacquainted with grief."

The Lawn Party for the benefit of the Pasquotank Rifles took place on the Court House lawn Tuesday, 4th inst. The fun was not spoiled by the weather. It fact it rather helped to increase the merriment except perhaps among the very little people who were mustered home at once when rain began to fall. One youthful hero of six summers or so was heard loudly lamenting that he had not finished eating his "nice ice cream, and it cost fifteen cents, too!" The young people with commendable energy transferred tables, lights and ice-cream to the spacious rooms of the Court house where they had a jolly time till midnight.

This year June seems full of the song of the mocking bird. Usually their sweet song is heard even so early as April, but the backward season and the unusual rain fall has had a depressing effect on these sweet singers. In appreciation of the first song of the mocking bird heard this year I offer, with apologies, this modest little Sonnet.

The mocking bird sings in the depth of the grove
"My dear love my fair love O come!"
Thy song in the thicket I hear as I rove
Its echoes proclaim thee alone.
The forest to me are more delightful than ever
Each of [illegible] with life,
Each blossom doth offer me incense as
King
Cool rills he, flute, warble, or fife,
While sweet in the distance the echoes remain
O finer and clearer at rises again!
The mocking bird utters the notes of the soul,
Each heart-pulse throbs light to the tone,
Or melts to its depth bringing tears past control,
From the heart in Life's thicket alone!

Many thanks to kind friends for cake and flowers received and enjoyed.

$100. REWARD. $100.

The readers of the CAROLINIAN will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength, by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. ☞Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

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The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, ulcers Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay requirep. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cts per box. FOR SALE BY A. WADSWORTH.

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Weakness, Malaria, Indigestion and Biliousness, take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It cures quickly. For sale by all dealers in medicine. Get the genuine.

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1889—Pioneer Seed Catalogue of America.
Complete list of Vegetables, Flowers, Bulbs and small Fruits, with descriptions and prices. New Shape, New Type, completely revised and improved. Contains more varieties than any other catalogue printed. 3 elegant colored plates, 8x10¾ inches, and a frontispiece. Every person who owns a foot of land or cultivates a plant should have a copy. Price of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, containing a certificate good for 15 cents worth of Seeds, only 15 cents. JAMES VICK SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N.Y.

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Close connections at Norfolk with all Rail and Steamer lines.

Through tickets on sale and baggage checked between the principal Stations and Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, by Bay Line and Old Dominion Steamers and N. Y. P. and N. R. R., from Norfolk, and between Norfolk and Washington, Old Point, Williamston, Windsor and Jamesville.

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Regular Line of Steamers between Atlantic and North Carolina R. R., Newberne, Washington and Elizabeth City.

Daily all rail service between Elizabeth City and New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Norfolk.

Through cars, and as low rates and quicker time than by any other route.

Direct all goods to be shipped via Eastern Carolina Despatch as follows, from Norfolk by Norfolk Southern Railroad, Baltimore, by P. W. & B. R. R., President street station; Philadelphia, by Pennsylvania R. R., Dock street station; New York by Pennsylvania R. R., Pier 27 North river.

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Elizabeth City, N. C.

DISMAL SWAMP CANAL COMPANY.

The Dismal Swamp Canal will admit sharp built vessels drawing five feet water; lighter-built vessels four feet.

The Locks will admit vessels 96 feet and 16½ breadth of beam.

Rafts secured with chains must not be over 14 feet wide; secured with binner, not over 12 feet wide. They must be well secured to the satisfaction of the Canal authorities.

Steamers will not be admitted without a permit from the Office at Norfolk.

Vessels over 90 feet length and over 15 feet beam, the dimensions called for by the Charter, must use the Canal at their own risk.

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☞Patching and Mending Rubber Boots a specialty.

FREE $85 solid GOLD WATCH Sold for $100 in 1889. FREE
Only 101 to let. Now $85 watch in the world. Perfect time-keeper. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold Hunting Case, Elegant and magnificent. Both ladies' and gents' sizes with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one FREE. How to this be possible? We answer—we want one person in each locality, to keep in their homes and show to those who call, a complete line of our valuable and very useful HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES. Always on hand, ready to be supplied at the shortest notice. Any one who will have kept them in your home for 6 months and shown them to those who may have called, shall become your property. Then, as well as the watch, we send FREE, and after you

THOUSANDS DEAD.

A Frightful Loss of Life in Pennsylvania.

The Bursting of a Huge Dam Submerges a Populous District.

The Most Terrible Disaster in the Country's History.

Men, Women and Children Engulfed in a Massive Wall of Water—Towns and Villages Wiped Out—Fire Adds Its Horrors to the Flood—The Financial Loss Estimated at $40,000,000—Lynching Robbers of the Dead.

The fair and beautiful valley of the Conemaugh River, in Cambria County, Penn., has become a horrifying scene of devastation, ruin and death.

The wrecks of houses, stores and factories are strewn along the banks of the river for a distance of many miles. The city of Johnstown, with its 25,000 population, and numerous villages along the route of the raging torrent, are literally in ruins.

The loss of life is tremendous, thousands of people having been destroyed in the flood caused by the breaking of the greatest reservoir in the world. The dam of this reservoir gave way at its base at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, emptying the water of Conemaugh Lake, three miles long, three-quarters of a mile wide, and more than one hundred feet deep in places, into the valley.

Conemaugh Lake has been dammed by the South Fork Fishing and Hunting Club, composed of wealthy gentlemen of Pittsburg. It was more than 250 feet above the Johnstown level, on the side of the Alleghany Mountains and the dam was 1000 wide, 110 feet high and 90 feet in thickness at the base. The top of the dam was over twenty feet wide.

Recognizing the danger to the valley below the company had the dam inspected every month by the Pennsylvania Railroad engineers, and their report was that nothing less than a convulsion of nature's forces could tear the barrier away.

The Coming of the Flood.

For forty-eight hours a steady and heavy rain had been falling all along the valley of the South Fork and Conemaugh Rivers, and at 5 o'clock the people of the valley had been warned of impending danger.

At 5 o'clock there was a water-spout, and then the dam gave way. With a rush and a roar the flood went pouring down the valley carrying everything before it. Sturdy elms and stanch old oaks were wrenched out of the ground and tossed and tumbled like straws by the irresistible torrent.

Four miles below the dam was the town of South Fork, where the South Fork empties into the Conemaugh. It had 500 houses and 2000 inhabitants. The warning had been received by the people of this devoted town and many of them had clamored up the mountain sides to await the subsidence of the storm, taking with them only a few belongings wherewith to stock improvised camps. From their places of security in an incredibly short time after 5 o'clock they saw their homes swept away and the town completely destroyed.

Down through the "Pack-saddle" came the rushing waters, already freighted with the trees and timbers of the valley above. The trunks and limbs of the trees, its first victims, were used by the angry torrent as weapons wherewith to strike destruction in its further course.

Many people were still in their houses, and the surging waters were so rapid in their movements that many of these were caught at their avocations and drowned at their posts. Others rushed to the upper floors only to be overtaken there, while some succeeded in reaching the roofs, and these were carried away with the tide and were seen tossing hither and thither on the upper wave, then submerged or dashed against some obstacle in the pathway of the vengeful torrent.

Gathering fresh impetus and fresh strength as it went, the flood rushed on and caught the little village of Mineral Point, four miles below. The Point had 800 inhabitants and was on a flat at the very bottom of the green-clad valley. It was completely overwhelmed in the terrible wall of waters that surged onward and must have been forty feet high.

Six miles further down the river, which runs alongside the tracks of the Pennsylvania road, was the beautiful little town of Conemaugh. Here the valley widened and the village sat on a little eminence, though in the centre of the valley, and it was hoped that in a case of flood the torrent would be stopped here. Indeed, the people below Conemaugh had so much faith in this idea that they had made little or no preparation for the flood, even after the warning was sent out. But the devoted little Conemaugh was wrested from its foundations, and its homes and business houses were ruthlessly tossed and torn by the maddened waters, and her 2500 people were made homeless, while many of them were swept away by the tidal wave to destruction.

Woodvale, a village of 2000 inhabitants, a mile below, and the city of Johnstown, another mile down the valley, with her suburbs, Cambria City and Conemaugh Borough, were next caught in the flood.

The torrent had traveled eighteen miles, and it was forty feet deep when it washed over Johnstown.

Johnstown with her suburbs had a a population of more than 25,000. The Cambria Iron and Steel Company employed 1800 men in their big factory and had $5,000,000 worth of buildings, machinery and stock. All this was reduced to a ruin, and the devoted city was literally wiped out and thousands of lives were lost.

From places far up the mountain side fugitives from the flood watched the course of the destroyer as it did its ghastly work among their homes. After two hours but two roofs in the city could be seen above the water, and during those awful two hours those in safety on the hillside witnessed scenes such as have turned dark hair to gray and furrowed up smooth young faces with the seams and wrinkles like those of old age, while many a heart was torn and bleeding with anguish unspeakable.

In the flood as it came down the valley were hundreds of people clinging, with the grip of drowning ones, to trees to which they had taken at the first warning of the approaching flood. The trees had been torn up by the roots and carried away with their human freight.

Here and there one or two or three persons floated swiftly past on the roof of their homes or on some bulky article of furniture, the thing nearest to them when the tide reached them up the valley. And then there were almost countless dead bodies rolled and tossed by the ruthless water, some of them still clinging, with the grasp of death, to some floating article, but most of them wrenched from their holdings and ghastly in death.

All along the route of the flood people rushed to the bridges to give aid to those who might float down on the maddened sea, but as the terrific flood approached they saw how fruitless would be their efforts and how dangerous their attempt, and rushing from the bridges would reach the shore just in time to see the structure rent and torn asunder, their ruins added to the floating debris.

A Pitiful Sight.

The stream of human beings that was swept before the angry floods was something most pitiful to behold. Men, women and children were carried along frantically shrieking for help, but their cries availed them nothing. Rescue was impossible. Husbands were swept past their wives, and children were borne rapidly along at a terrible speed to certain death before the eyes of their terrorized and frantic parents. Houses, outbuildings, trees and barns were carried on the angry flood of waters as so much chaff. Cattle standing in the fields were overwhelmed, and their carcasses strewed the tide. The railroad tracks converging on the town were washed out, and wires in all directions were prostrated.

Clinging to improvised rafts, constructed in the death-battle from floating boards and timbers, were agonized men, women and children, their heartrending shrieks for help striking horror to the breasts of the onlookers. Their cries were of no avail. Carried along at a railway speed on the breast of this rushing torrent, no human ingenuity could devise a means of rescue.

It is impossible to describe briefly the suddenness with which the disaster came. A warning sound was heard at Conemaugh a few minutes before the rush of water came, but it was attributed to some meteorological disturbance, and no trouble was borrowed because of the thing unseen. As the low, rumbling noise increased in volume, however, and came nearer, a suspicion of danger began to force itself even upon the bravest, which was increased to a certainty a few minutes later, when, with a rush, the mighty stream spread out in width, and when there was no time to do anything to save themselves. Many of the unfortunates were whirled into the stream before they could turn around; men, women and children were struggling in the streets, and it is thought that many of the them never reached Johnstown, but only a mile or two below.

At Johnstown a similar scene was enacted, only on a much larger scale. The population is greater, and the sweeping whirlpool rushed into a denser mass of humanity. The imagination of the reader can better depict the spectacle than the pen of the writer can give it. It was a twilight of terror, and the gathering shades of evening closed in on a panorama of horrors that has few parallels in the history of casualties. The thought of rescue was madness, and the agony of the struggling, drowning victims found its response in the bosoms of those who stood wringing their hands in helpless horror in view of their friends. Now and then the waters would wash against one side of the mountain and then to the other side, carrying with them their human freight. This diversion enabled those on the banks to rescue many.

Some Individual Experiences.

At Bolivar the Conemaugh rose from six to forty feet, the water spread in five minutes over the whole country, and houses went floating down, men, women and children clinging to the debris, shrieking wildly for aid. The people of Garfield, on the opposite side of the river, rushed to the stone bridge below the town with ropes, and these were thrown over into the boiling water in an endeavor to save some poor beings. But all efforts were fruitless until a lad astride a shingle roof managed to catch a dangling rope. So swift was the speed of the torrent that he was hurled violently against an abutment. But he managed to retain his grip on the rope and was hauled up on to the bridge. He was John Hessler, and he related an awful experience. He is sixteen years old, and was spending the day with his grandfather at Cambria City. There were also there Theodore, Edward and John Kintz and John Kintz, Jr., Miss Mary Kintz, Mrs. Mary Kintz, Miss Treacy Kintz, Mrs. Rica Smith, John Hirsh, four children and the father and grandfather of young Hessler. All were lost in the flood.

"Shortly after 5 o'clock, says young Hessler, 'there was a rush and roar of waters and we heard screaming people outside. Our home was on the side hill and my father said the water would not reach us. The houses further down were being swept away, and we all went up into the third story. I was scared and I jumped upon a bed. It was an old-fashioned bed, with big, stout posts. The water reached that floor and kept rising till my bed was afloat. My grandfather, my father, John Kintz and John Hirsch climbed out of a window with Mary and Mrs. Kintz, but I staid on the bed. It kept rising, and finally the big posts were pushed through the ceiling. I crawled out through one of the holes made that way and got on the roof. There I saw the men who got out of the window on trees. Mary and Mrs. Kintz must have drowned, and Miss Smith was also drowned. The water kept rising and the roof began to float down on the tide. I saw grandfather and father, caught in the tree by the water, covered over and drowned. John Hirsh and the four children were also drowned in a tree. My roof parted and then I sailed away at awful speed. Live bodies and corpses were all about me in the water. I would hear somebody shriek in the water and then see him disappear. All along people on shore tried to save us, but they could do nothing, the water carried us along so fast. Only a few were saved."

A man named Young, living in Johnstown, floated down the flood on a bit of floor. He held two women in his arms. At the upper bridge, at Bolivar, a rope was thrown to them. Young tried to grasp it and hold fast to the women, one of whom was his aged mother, but he was jerked away from them. Then he bravely dropped the rope and fell back upon the raft, again taking the women in his arms. A little further down the frail raft floated toward the edge of the flood. Young seized the overhanging branches of a tree and had succeeded, by Herculean efforts in placing the women on the upper boughs, when the heavy debris of a bridge came down on the flood, struck the tree, tore it from the ground and hurled it into the water, drowning all three.

Young's heroism filled the minds of the distracted spectators only a few moments to give place to admiration to that of a mother who, floating under the bridge on the roof of a shed with her two little ones in her arms, shook her head sadly when a rope was lowered to her and clung more closely to her babes. The mother's sacrifice was averted at Cokeville, a little further down, for all three were rescued.

A little girl, kneeling, her hands clasped in prayer, passed down on the torrent on a bit of flooring. There was a beatific expression on the white, frightened face as she passed on to death a little further on, where her raft was shattered against a tree.

At Lockport, about eighteen miles from Johnstown, Eliel Benson, an old man, Mrs. Boyle, Paddy Madden and two Hungarians were rescued. Mr. Benson said:

"I live in Cambria City. I think not less than 1500 people were lost. In the house with me on Chestnut street were ten persons besides myself, and I feel sure they were all lost. Up to 4 o'clock the water, which was about seven feet deep in the streets, remained stationary. At about four o'clock in the afternoon the great rush came. In fifteen minutes the water rose fully ten feet, and in five minutes more I am sure fifty houses came floating down the streets. There were people in every one of them, and God only knows how many were lost. As they were carried off the houses were jammed together and against the houses still standing, and in a very few minutes they were all battered to pieces before they had been carried very far. The house I was in was soon smashed to pieces, and I managed to jump on to a cellar door. In a few minutes I was pushed off into the flood, and when I looked back where Cambria City stood there was nothing but a great lake of water. It looked to me as if every house had been raised or covered over. The vast sheet of water was full of floating timbers, roofs of houses, rafts and other articles. The scene was indescribable. The cries of the men, women, and children were fearful. I passed Paddy Madden's wife, her son's wife, and a man clinging to the roof of a house. I called to them and bade them good-by. In a short time I was caught by the water and turned under. Every once in a while I got into a whirlpool and almost lost my grip on the cellar door. I saw people in the water ahead of me. Many of them were struck by the crashing timbers and killed outright. They were so badly hurt that they fell into the water and drowned at once."

Fire's Added Horrors.

Of all the frightful occurrences the most terrible was the fire, in which Supervisor Hays of the Pennsylvania Railroad estimated that from 1000 to 2000 unfortunate beings were burned to death. The sight was so heartrending that the bravest turned pale and sickened. Over 1000 one hundred frame houses were jammed together in a heap forty feet high against the massive viaduct of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Johnstown. All the houses were destroyed and the majority of the inmates crushed to death before the terrible fire began. Men, women and children, with their limbs pinioned between the timbers, their life's blood slowly ebbing away, begged piteously for relief. One unfortunate woman asked a man on the bank for God's sake to cut her legs off. A man was caught by the arm and pleaded piteously for a knife to sever the member. Others were literally smashed and squeezed to death beneath the grinding timbers and surging waters. Some were pressed deep into the water, and the flood soon ended their misery.

But to add to the horror of this scene a fire broke out in the mass of timbers, and nobody escaped. The flames soon devoured the people, and nothing remained but the charred and scattered corpses floating about on the water. Supervisor Hays stood on the bank watching the fire, powerless to render the victims any assistance. The cries of suffering and pain only doubled the horror of the great disaster. Long after dark the flames of fire shot high above the burning mass of lumber, lighting up the vast flood of rushing waters on all sides.

Two Trains Overwhelmed.

A frightful disaster occurred to two of the through trains from Pittsburgh, which were supposed to be safe at Conemaugh. A train east bound, from Chicago to New York, and the mail train from Pittsburg, bound east, were put on the back tracks in the yard at Conemaugh when the flooded conditon of the main tracks made it apparently unsafe to proceed further. When the continued rise of the water made their danger apparent, the frightened passengers fled from the two trains to the hills near-by. Some in their wild excitement threw themselves into the raging current and were drowned. A number of persons were lost this way. When Superintendent Trump reached Conemaugh, he immediately gathered together the remaining passengers of the two trains, and had them conveyed to Ebensburg by wagon, a distance of about ten miles.

After the people had deserted the cars, the railroad officials state, the two Pullman cars attached to the day express were set on fire and entirely consumed. A car of lime was standing near the train. When the water reached the lime it set fire to the car and, the flames reaching the sleepers, they were entirely consumed.

Recovering Dead Bodies.

All along the river between the Allegheny River and Johnstown dead bodies were picked up. In a ten-acre field at Ninevah seventy-five bodies were taken out within a half mile of each other. Of this number only five were men. The rest were women and children. Many beautiful young girls, refined in features and handsomely dressed, were found, and women and young mothers, with their hair matted with roots and leaves are constantly being removed. The wrecking crew who took out these bodies were confident that 150 bodies were buried in the sand and under the debris on these low-lying bottom lands. Some of the bodies were horribly mangled and the features twisted and distorted, as if they died in the most excruciating agony, and others are found lying in stretched-out positions with calm faces. Many a tear was dropped by the men as they worked away removing the bodies. An old lady with fine gray hair was picked up alive, although nearly every bone in her body was broken. Judging from the number of women and children found in the swamps of Nineveh the female portion of the population suffered most.

Mr. O'Connor was at Sang Hollow, a few miles west of Johnstown, when the flood began. He remained there through the afternoon and night, and he says that there was a fatal tree on an island against which a number of persons were dashed and instantly killed. Their bodies were almost tied in a knot doubled over the tree by the force of the current. Mr. O'Connor says that the first man who came down had his brains knocked out against this obstruction; in fact, all those who hit the tree met the same fate and were instantly killed. He could give no estimate of the number lost at this point, but he makes the figures large. Mr. O'Connor says he never saw such an awful spectacle. The poor people in the raging flood cried out in terror for aid that never came. Gladly would the brave men standing upon the banks have helped them out, but this was impossible. More than one brave man risked his life in trying to save those in the flood.

Robbers of the Dead Lynched.

A Hungarian laborer was lynched at Johnstown and six others were shot, as a lesson to the ghouls who have been despoiling the dead and plundering the living. The ghoul who was lynched was caught in the act of cutting off the finger of a dead woman to possess himself of the ring. An infuriated mob seized him and promptly strung him up to a telegraph pole. The lesson had a salutary effect.

The Hungarians got hold of a number of barrels of whisky, and the liquor was served out to the mob in buckets. The result was pandemonium let loose. The liquor quickly told on empty stomachs and excited brains, and every man of them was set crazy drunk.

The drunken horde of Huns started out to loot the houses and to plunder the dead. They seized everything that came in their way, and in their frenzied haste to possess themselves of valuables mutilated the dead.

They made a raid on the First National Bank a little after midnight, and would have succeeded in getting considerable booty if a party of armed citizens, apprised of their evil doings, had not come upon them in the nick of time. The citizens poured a volley in upon them and six of them were laid low. The rest were either captured or put to flight.

Another incident of even greater moment was brought to notice. At 8:30 o'clock A. M. an old railroader, who had walked from Sang Hollow, stepped up to a number of men who were congregated on the platform station at Curranville, and said: "Gentlemen, had I a shotgun with me half an hour ago I would now be a murderer, yet with no fear of ever having to suffer for my crime. Two miles below here I watched three men going along the banks stealing the jewels from the bodies of the dead wives and daughters of men who have been robbed of all they held dear on earth." He had no sooner finished the last sentence than five burly men with looks of terrible determination fourteen on their faces were on their way to the scene of plunder, one with a coil of rope over his shoulder and another with a revolver in his hand. In twenty minutes, so it is stated, they had overtaken two of their victims, who were then in the act of cutting pieces from the ears and fingers from the hands of the bodies of two dead women. With revolver leveled at the scoundrels the leader of the posse shouted:

"Throw up your hands or I'll blow your heads off."

With blanched faces and trembling forms they obeyed the order and begged for mercy. They were searched, and as their pockets were emptied of their finds the indignation of the crowd intensified, and when a bloody finger of an infant, encircled with two tiny gold rings, was found among the plunder in the leader's pocket a cry went up: "Lynch them!" Without a moment's delay ropes were thrown around their necks and they were dangling to the limbs of a tree, in the branches of which an hour before were entangled the bodies of a dead father and son. After half an hour the ropes were cut and the bodies lowered and carried to a pile of rocks in the forest on the hill above.

Measures for Relief.

From every part of the country, from the National Government and from the Governors of States have come offers of relief to the people of the desolated region. In New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, Boston, Atlanta, and other cities, subscriptions were opened to aid the homeless and helpless. Philadelphia sent the biggest relief train ever forwarded over this line. A relief train filled with clothing and necessities of life was also sent out from Pittsburg. The proclamations of the Mayors of many towns brought a generous response, and the movement to aid the people who have suffered by the greatest disaster in our country's history, has been warm-hearted and widespread as the nation's confines.

A correspondent who was among the first to reach Johnstown after the flood's subsidence had permitted entrance into the city estimated the number of dead at from 6000 to 10,000, and the financial loss at $40,000,000.

HIS MOUTH CLOSING UP.

The Strange Affliction of a Wealthy Resident of Wisconsin.

Richard Chandler, a prominent resident of the town of Irving, Wis., is on the verge of the grave as the result of an affliction that has puzzled the doctors and which stands unique in the records of medical history. For several years Chandler's mouth has been gradually growing together until now the orifice is only about the size of a small marble. All efforts to check the strange growth have been unavailing. Chandler is now unable to take sufficient nourishment to satisfy the demands of his system. It is proposed to cut his mouth open and prevent its further closing by artificial means, and the patient says his affliction is a forwarning of his approaching dissolution and will not allow his physician to operate upon him. Chandler is worth $500,000, and he has only one heir, an idiot son, now in an asylum.

FROM March 4 up to recent date the Harrison administration had made 9500 appointments, including 7000 postmasters, 1500 railway mail service employes, 150 miscellaneous appointments and 200 department changes.

PARISIANS express great dissatisfaction over the fact that the American section of the exhibition and also a portion of the British section are closed on Sundays.

THE MARKETS.

23	NEW YORK.		
Beeves	3 75	@	4 87½
Milch Cows, com. to good	25 00	@	45 00
Calves, common to prime	2 50	@	5 50
Sheep	5 00	@	5 70
Lambs	6 10	@	8 00
Hogs—Live	4 70	@	5 70
Dressed	6½	@	8
Flour—City Mill Extra	4 30	@	4 50
Patents	4 75	@	6 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	81¾	@	82½
Rye—State	49	@	51
Barley—Two-rowed State	85	@	87
Corn—Ungraded Mixed	39½	@	42½
Oats—No. 1 White	—	@	38
Mixed Western	26	@	30
Hay—No. 1	82½	@	90
Straw—Long Rye	70	@	75
Lard—City Steam	—	@	6.50c
Butter—Elgin Creamery	18	@	18½
Dairy, fair to good	14½	@	16½
West. Im. Creamery	11	@	15
Factory	8½	@	12½
Cheese—State Factory	8	@	11
Skims—Light	7½	@	9
Western	—	@	9
Eggs—State and Penn	14½	@	15
	BUFFALO.		
Steers—Western	3 00	@	4 30
Sheep—Medium to Good	4 00	@	4 25
Lambs—Fair to Good	4 00	@	5 00
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	4 75	@	4 85
Flour—Family	5 00	@	5 25
Wheat—No. 2 Northern	77	@	78
Corn—No. 3, Yellow	—	@	37½
Oats—No. 2, White	31	@	31½
Barley—No. 1 Canada	—	@	74
	BOSTON.		
Flour—Spring Wheat Pat's	5 80	@	6 35
Corn—Steamer Yellow	46	@	47½
Oats—No. 2 White	32	@	41
Rye—State	65	@	70
	WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.		
Beef—Dressed weight	4	@	6¼
Sheep—Live weight	3¾	@	4½
Lambs	4½	@	6¼
Hogs—Northern	—	@	5¾
	PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Penn. family	4 00	@	4 25
Wheat—No. 2, Red, June	87	@	89
Corn—No. 2, Mixed, June	41	@	41¾
Oats—Ungraded White	—	@	33
Potatoes—Early Rose	30	@	40
Butter—Creamery Extra	17½	@	18
Cheese—Part skims	6	@	8

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

WILLIAMSPORT, Penn., has undergone the experience of being flooded with thirty-four feet of water, of having the Susquehanna boom taken out with 200,000,000 feet of logs and 40,000,000 feet of sawed lumber; mills carried away and others wrecked; business and industrial establishments wrecked, and about twenty lives lost.

A FUND in aid of Pennsylvania flood sufferers is being raised in Berlin.

THE Pennsylvania Railroad was badly crippled by the flood at Johnstown. Its losses will run into the millions.

GOVERNOR BEAVER, of Pennsylvania, has issued a strong appeal to the people of the United States on behalf of the the flood sufferers. On the first day that subscriptions were opened in New York city nearly $100,000 were contributed. Philadelphia raised about $150,000 in two days.

THE number of lives lost by the giving way of a bridge at Williamsport, Penn., was increased by later reports to sixty, mostly boys. First accounts made the number thirty. Besides this terrible casualty, many other people in Williamsport and vicinity were drowned in the inundation. The lumber loss at Williamsport and Lock Haven is put at over $4,000,000.

A FREIGHT train was wrecked on the North Pennsylvania railway and two tramps were killed. Engineer Hiram Meek was badly injured.

THE English brewing syndicate has purchased the second largest brewery establishment in this country—the Ballantine Brewery, of Newark, N. J. The price paid by the syndicate for the plant is $4,500,000.

South and West.

THREE boys were drowned while attempting to cross the Olentangy River at Columbus, Ohio.

THE English syndicate, which for some time past has been buying up American breweries, has obtained control of Denver's two leading properties. The amount paid is $3,000,000.

HULL BROTHERS, the largest retail grocery and provision dealers in Detroit, have failed for $134,473.

DR. OSWALD OWEN, of Anderson County, S. C., was shot and instantly killed by his stepson. Owen assaulted his wife, and, upon being remonstrated with by his stepson, turned upon him with an uplifted knife. The lad retreated a few steps and then drew a pistol and shot his drunken stepfather through the heart.

MARYLAND, next to Pennsylvania, suffered most heavily from the floods. Many lives were lost, and the pecuniary damage amounts to millions of dollars. Every bridge in Frederick County was washed away.

MISS ANNIE MCMASTER, of Havre de Grace, Md., a beautiful girl of twenty years, killed herself with her brother's revolver on account of a quarrel with Daniel W. Kenley, to whom she was engaged to be married.

LAWRENCE MURRY, a bachelor, aged forty-six years, and his mother, aged eighty, residing on an unfrequented road in Argentine township, Green County, Mich., were found mysteriously murdered in their home. Both were shot in the back of the head, and had been dead several days.

JOSEPH W. ARNOLD, a wealthy farmer, who resided two miles from Springfield, Ill., was shot and killed by his wife as the result of a domestic quarrel.

Washington.

THE President made these appointments: First Auditor, Treasury, George B. Fisher, of Delaware; Second Auditor, Treasury, Joab N. Patterson, of New Hampshire; United States Attorney, Lewis E. Parsons, Jr., of Alabama, for the Northern and Middle Districts of Alabama.

JOHN ANTON WOLFF GRIP, the new Minister of Sweden and Norway to the United States, presented his credentials to the President. The President replied to the Minister's speech.

THE reduction of the public debt during May amounted to $8,702,877.37. The total cash in the Treasury is $629,169,888.72.

THE President has appointed Charles L. Knapp, of New York, to be Consul General of the United States at Montreal, Canada, and Alexander Reed, of Wisconsin, to be Consul at Dublin, Ireland.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has been in constant communication with Governor Beaver, of Pennsylvania, concerning the sufferers by Johnstown flood. A meeting of Washington citizens to raise funds for the sufferers was presided over by the President, and the sum of $10,000 contributed.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL WANAMAKER has sent circulars to 100 of the largest postoffices in the country with a view to learn the possibility of reducing work on Sunday.

CAPTAIN MEADE, the commandant at the Washington Navy Yard, has made a recommendation to Secretary Tracy that Congress be asked for a sufficient appropriation to erect a wall around the water front of the yard to prevent overflow by future freshets.

Foreign.

MESSRS. TOMKINS AND MARTIN, Englishmen, were recently stoned to death by a mob of mountain Indians at Potosi, Bolivia.

THE Brazilian Ministry has resigned.

VICTOR MACLIN, the famous brigand chief who has terrorized Cuba for years and made the lives of travelers a plaything, was executed at Havana in the presence of 30,000 people.

THE new harbor at Calais, France, was formally declared open by President Carnot in the presence of a great throng of people.

HEAVY storms of rain and lightning have occurred in the Midlands of England. The lower part of Liverpool was under water. A bank building at Preston has been struck by lightning. Numerous fatalities are reported.

THE London Stock Exchange subscribed $5000 in aid of the Johnstown flood sufferers.

A MEETING of Americans was called in Paris by Minister Reid, to express sympathy with the Pennsylvania sufferers.

THE mutilated body of a woman, tied in two parcels, recalling the methods of "Jack the Ripper," was found floating in the Thames, at London.

A HURRICANE and waterspout at Reichenbach, Germany, have caused great loss of life and property.

LATER NEWS.

FIFTY THOUSAND children marched in the annual parade of the Brooklyn (N. Y.) Sunday-schools.

No choice having been made by the people, the New Hampshire Legislature met at Concord and elected David H. Goodell, a Republican, Governor.

FIRE destroyed five blocks of residences in Jacksonville, Fla., causing an estimated total loss of $100,000.

THE annual grand council of the five civilized Indian nations and allied tribes met at Purcell, Indian Territory. The tribes represented were the Cherokees, Otoes, Missouris, Poncas, Kiowas, Shawnees and Wichitas. Boudinot, a Cherokee, was elected Chief.

A GANG of mountain bandits made an attack upon the depot at Silver station, Montana, and murdered Agent Jobst and Telegraph Operator Burrell. They secured $200,000. The Sheriff pursued and killed two robbers, but the others escaped with the booty.

FIRE at Biloxi, Miss., destroyed twenty-six business houses and dwellings, causing a loss of over $100,000.

THE President made the following appointments: United States Attorney for the Western District of North Carolina, Charles Price, of North Carolina; United States Attorney for the Northern District of Mississippi, Henry C. Niles, of Mississippi; United States, Marshal for the Western District of Louisiana, John Vigneaux, of Louisiana.

THE Duke of Portland's colt, Donovan, won the Derby, England's greatest annual racing event.

AT the United States Legation in Paris a meeting of Americans subscribed 8000 for the Pennsylvania flood sufferers, the Paris Municipal Council contributed $1000 for the same charity.

RIOTS IN RUSSIA.

Striking Miners Resort to Arson—Seven Victims in the Flames.

The silver miners in the Ural Mountains, Russia, have struck and have set on fire the houses of the managers in Ekaterinburg.

The factories adjoining were also set afire and seven persons who were in the buildings were burned to death. The military were called out and restored order.

SUPREME CHIEF BARNES reported at Boston to the tenth annual session of the Supreme Castle, Knights of the Golden Eagle, that there are 50,000 members and 534 castles in thirty States. The total receipts were $14,681, and expenditures $13,498.

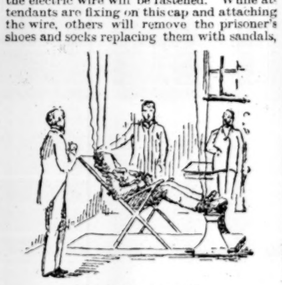
DEATH BY ELECTRICITY.

The Method to be Used in Punishing Murderers in New York.

Electrical Engineer Harold P. Brown, of New York, is superintending the electrical apparatus to be used in the execution of the convicted murderer, who will be the first man to die under the new law in New York providing that hereafter in the State the death penalty shall be administered by electricity instead of by hanging.

THE DEATH CAP.

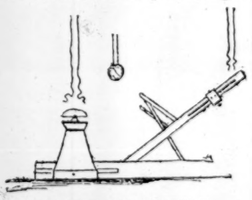
A Westinghouse dynamo with an alternating current will be used. The victim will be seated on a raised platform in a reclining chair to the back of which he will be fastened by straps around his body. A rubber cap that will cover all of his head but the face will then be slipped on the condemned man. In the centre of this cap at the base of the brain, is a metal cone, perforated, to which the electric wire will be fastened. While attendants are fixing on this cap and attaching the wire, others will remove the prisoner's shoes and socks replacing them with sandals,



THE FATAL MOMENT.

the soles of which are of metal. Then the condemned man's feet will be fastened to a metal foot-rest to which other wires will be attached. While these arrangements are being made the electrician will, by the aid of an ingenious contrivance concealed in the chair, learn the maximum resistance of the prisoner and so be able to tell just how many volts strong the current must be to destroy him.

Previous to being led into the death chamber the prisoner will be allowed whatever opportunity he desires for religious consolation and farewell. When placed in the chair only the officers and physicians allowed by law will be present. The dynamo and apparatus will be concealed in an adjoining room. There will be a loophole through the



THE CHAIR AND APPARATUS.

wall, so that the engineer can view the progress of the proceedings and be able at the proper moment to turn on the death-dealing current should there, through nervousness or other cause, be any mistake in signaling. At the last moment a black cloth will be laid over the condemned man's face, and an instant later will follow the signal for the current to be turned on. It is estimated that these arrangements will occupy at least five minutes' time—long enough for the prisoner to experience the agonies of a hundred deaths. When the current is turned on death is expected to follow instantaneously.

FLOODS OF THE PAST.

Catastrophes Recalled by the Terrible Tragedy at Johnstown.

The Johnstown disaster is the greatest that has occurred in many years. In the Mill River disaster, May 16, 1874, when the village of Haydenville, Mass., was almost swept off the face of the earth, 140 persons were drowned. As at Johnstown, the immediate cause of the catastrophe was the breaking of a dam. A guard had been watching the dam, and about 8 o'clock in the morning it was discovered that an enormous leak had developed out of a small one. The guard started to give warning, but the reservoir broke away and the water from a pond 114 acres in area came down like a wall, carrying away nearly the whole village. Several other towns on the Connecticut River were inundated. Over 300 families were rendered homeless and $1,000,000 worth of property in dams, dwellings, factories, etc., was lost. Roads and bridges were damaged to the extent of $200,000.

At Lynde Brook, near Worcester, on March 30, 1876, thirty feet of the reservoir wall, which had been leaking, gave way, and over 600,000,000 gallons of water were emptied into the valley. Only one life was lost, but property was damaged to the extent of nearly $1,000,000.

On March 27, 1877, the Staffordville reservoir, on the east branch of the Willimantic River, gave way, and a torrent of water rushed down the valley at the rate of five miles an hour, destroying mill dams and railroad bridges in its course. The people were warned by a man on horseback, and all except two of the residents of the valley escaped. The loss of property on this occasion exceeded $1,000,000.

By the bursting of the Huron mill dam, near Houghton, Mich., on January 2, 1884, six lives were lost; those of Charles E. Raymond, bank teller; his son and servant, and Howard Raymond of the Allouez mine, wife and son. The money loss was not great.

A similar disaster near Lee, Mass., April 20, 1886, destroyed nine lives, and the damage to mill property, private dwellings and roads and bridges exceeded $150,000.

One reservoir calamity, that at Sheffield, England, has been made famous by Charles Reade in "Put Yourself in His Place." On March 11, 1864, the embankment of the Bradfield reservoir gave way, and flooded Sheffield and the country for twelve or fourteen miles around. About 250 lives were lost, and property valued at over $1,600,000 was destroyed.

GOV. BEAVER'S APPEAL.

An Urgent Call for Help From Pennsylvania's Chief Executive.

Governor Beaver, of Pennsylvania, has issued an appeal for aid. It is addressed to the people of the United States. He says:

"Newspaper reports as to the loss of life and property have not been exaggerated. The valley of the Conemaugh, which is peculiar, has been swept from one end to the other as with the besom of destruction. It contained a population of 40,000 to 50,000 people, living for the most part along the banks of a small river confined within narrow limits. The most conservative estimates place the loss of life at 5000 human beings and of property at $25,000,000.

"Those who are least able to bear it have suffered the loss of everything. The most pressing needs, so far as food is concerned, have been supplied. Shoes and clothing of all sorts for men, women and children are greatly needed. Money is also urgently required to remove the debris, bury the dead, and care temporarily for widows and orphans and for the homeless generally.

"A careful organization has been made upon the ground for the distribution of whatever assistance is furnished in kind. The Adjutant-General of the State is there as the representative of the State authorities, and is giving personal attention in connection with the chief burgess of Johnstown, and a committee of relief to the distribution of the help which is furnished. Funds contributed in aid of the sufferers can be deposited with Drexel & Co., Philadelphia; Jacob E. Bomberger, banker, Harrisburg, or William R. Thompson & Co., bankers, Pittsburg. All money contributed will be used carefully and judiciously.

"The people of the Commonwealth and others, whose unselfish generosity is hereby heartily appeciated and acknowledged, may be assured that their contributions will be faithfully husbanded and judiciously expended, and that every effort possible will be made to bring their benefactions to the immediate and direct relief of those for whose benefit they are intended."

Time Rolls Its Ceaseless Course.

Invention has been succeeded by invention, tending to the benefit of mankind; till the very elements have become subservient to his will. Witness the winged lightning trained to become a fleet and trusty messenger, the placid water converted into a power, the like of which surpasses the understanding.

The cunning, craft and ingenuity of man have achieved wonders for his amelioration, comfort and requirements.

Under this connection it may not be out of place to note of what service Dr. Radway has been to his fellow men in discovering and compounding, safe and reliable Medicines for the Relief of pain, and for the cure of disease.

Dr. Radway's Medicines, so long and favorably known to the public, have never been more popular than of the present time. Their excellence extends all over the world. They are alike welcomed by the rich as by the poor. In all properly stored homes Radway's Ready Relief, Sarsaparillian Resolvent or Radway's Pills are sure to be found. Dr. Radway's Medicines can at all times be relied upon, each to perform its proper function.

Radway's Ready Relief is a sure antidote for pain, is quicker in its operation, and more powerful than any other preparation; while it is entirely free from the dangerous effects of many which numb the senses and clog the circulation.

Radway's Ready Relief is safe, reliable and effectual because of the stimulating action which its exercise imparts to the nerves and vital powers of the body, adding tone to the one, and inciting to renewed and increased vigor the slumbering vitality of the physical structure, and through this healthful stimulation and increased action, the cause of the Pain is driven away, and a natural condition restored. It is thus that the Ready Relief is so admirably adapted for the cure of pain and without the risk of injury which is sure to result from the use of many of the so-called pain remedies of the day.

Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent is the great Medical Discovery of the age for the cure of chronic disease, such as Scrofula in all its forms, Syphilis with its tremendous train of evils, and Cutaneous diseases of all kinds, often so difficult to cure and yet so formidable and antagonistic to good health and to good looks.

Radway's Pills, the only reliable substitute for Calomel or Mercury, are still the people's favorite purgatives; and a sure cure for costiveness, indigestion, palpitation and the kindred diseases of the bowels, liver and stomach that result from overeating or use of improper food or improper use of stimulants, or overflow of bile in the blood, and all cases where a purgative, cathartic, aperient or laxative Medicine is required.

Dr. Radway's Medicines can be had of any Druggist or at most of the country stores.

A Shoemaker's Queer Customer.

A Brooklyn shoemaker was recently telling me a queer story about a queer customer of his. It was to the effect that a couple of months ago an elderly gentleman came to him and asked whether he could have a boot made like those worn by persons who have one leg shorter than the other. The shoemaker replied that he certainly could, but that the person for whom it was intended would have to attend personally, as the making of such a boot was a somewhat difficult matter.

"Well," replied the customer, with an uneasy laugh, "it is for myself."

"For you?" said the son of St. Crispin with surprise, glancing at the customer's straight legs and equally perfect feet.

"Yes, for